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WKS NOW LIVING
Fulton county will
print you that we print
local news than
other paper in this
county of Kentucky!

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

A BLUE MARK HERE
means that your sub-
scription has expired.
Renew promptly if you
want the paper to come
to you after this month.

It is the Team that Pulls the Commercial Wagon up the Hill of Success. The Courier has a Spankin' Good Team. Grease the Axles of Your Wagon, Old Man, and Let's H'ch Up

VOLUME 50—NO. 16
BEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1908.

WHOLE NO. 2414
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1859

Death of J. T. Fuller.

As mentioned briefly in last week's paper, Tom Fuller died at 7 o'clock Thursday morning at his home a few miles below this city.

Mr. Fuller had been sick for several weeks, and hopes for his recovery were entertained until Wednesday when he gradually grew worse. Death was due to typhoid fever.

The burial services were held at the city cemetery here Friday, in the presence of a large assembly of friends.

Deceased leaves a wife and four children, besides a host of friends, to mourn his loss. He was a good, big hearted, honest and ever ready to help those in need. In his neighborhood he was recognized as a leader in all worthy undertakings, and held in high esteem by all. At times he was just plain "Tom," and such men as him are always missed from any community.

May he rest in peace.

Three States Items.

Ervin Jones had business in Hickman, Friday.

Mrs. Ollie and Miss Alice Jones were on Sugar Tree Ridge, Friday.

Louis, the younger son of Mrs. Lydia Jones was on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Queenie Farmer and Mrs. Wilson, spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Lydia Jones.

Alex Barnes returned Sunday from Memphis, Tenn., where he spent two or three days the past week.

Miss Grace DeLeon of Bayouville, returned from a pleasant visit with friends at Tiptonville, Tenn.

Mrs. Charley Ray and children returned Monday from a two weeks visit with relatives in Carbondale.

Messrs Pete Wheeler, Ray Ward, John Done and John Craig were business visitors in New Madrid, last Wednesday.

Notice.

Those interested in Poplar Grove cemetery are urgently requested to attend a meeting of the Poplar Grove Cemetery Association at Poplar Grove at 9 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, Oct. 6. Please remember the business of importance.

G. B. THRELKELD, Pres.

J. W. BALLOW, Secy.

Frank Cooley, charged with selling intoxicating liquors in this county, compromised his cases by paying \$100 and agreeing to leave Fulton. Cooley has filed two suits for damages against U. S. Shacklett et al., and these will not be prosecuted.

Evans Re-Arrested.

The Mayfield Messenger says—Will Evans, charged with stealing a horse from Bob James some months ago, is now in the Mayfield jail, Chief McNutt having brought him from Fulton where he was acquitted Wednesday on a horse stealing charge. Just as the court released Evans from custody at Fulton he made a dash for liberty but in this he reckoned without his hosts as Chief McNutt was in the court room and nabbed Evans and brought him here to answer to the charge.

Miss Ethel Neilson, of the Courier staff, and sister, Miss Victoria, left Tuesday for Water Valley, Ky., where they will spend two weeks with relatives.

Lynching Narrowly Averted.

Saturday afternoon about 5 o'clock, a negro, supposed to have been crazed from the effects of cocaine, got "bad" and proceeded to curse out the white population of the city, using the vilest kind of oaths. The negro was on Water street, behind the Farmers Hardware store, and when seen and told by John T. Dillon and Deputy Sheriff Golder Johnson that he must desist from the use of such language, he showed fight and was insulting in his reply to them. A fight ensued, and it required the strength of two or three good men to handle him. The negro's loud swearing and the tussel which followed brought more than a hundred men and boys to the scene, and it was with difficulty that the officers kept the crowd from stringing him up. Mob spirit was rampant for a few minutes. The timely arrival of Sheriff Seat is all that saved his neck. Even then, the negro's head was used for a punching-bag, pins thrust into his body and the like before his protectors could land him behind the bars. The negro's name is German Adkisson, about 25 years old and works for S. L. Dodds, a few miles below Hickman.

In the police court Monday he was fined \$25 and costs for being drunk and disorderly. Marshal Dillon has him working on the streets, and that's a commendable move.

Prof. J. H. Saunders, candidate for County Judge, gave The Courier a check for \$2 this week to be added to the Democratic Campaign Fund. This is a good example for a lot of other folks.

Luby Mayes, of Wingo, and Miss Pearl Martin, of Nayfield, were married in Fulton, Friday.

Groceries at Moore's.

YOU notice how dressy, stylish, distinguished in clothes, some men always look. Do you know how they do it? We will tell you. They buy here

Hart Schaffner & Marx

clothes; that means all-wool, perfect tailoring, and correct style to begin with. They buy, in addition to a fancy weave suit, a black thibet or cheviot, or a blue serge; and occasionally change off for a week, get the suit they're not wearing pressed, give it a little rest in the closet; and then put it on fresh and new looking.

You can do that; and you ought to; it's clothes-economy.

We'll see that you're dressed right all the time if you say so

The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

SMITH & AMBERG

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Groceries at Moore's.

Why Don't They Go?

A prominent minister of this city recently asked a Courier man if we had any idea why the attendance at the various churches is not any larger than it is. We know that the congregations are hardly more than one-half as large as they should be, considering our population, but on the spur of the moment we were unable to account for it. By a personal investigation, we find that folks make the following excuses, which if eliminated will insure larger audiences:

- 1—Don't want to climb the hill.
- 2—Men sulk if wife goes.
- 3—Unmarried women have no escorts.
- 4—Sunday dinner.
- 5—Afraid of the basket for contributions.
- 6—Taking bath, washing hair, or doing chores.
- 7—Lack of early training.
- 8—Too busy or want to rest.
- 9—Church not advertised enough.
- 10—Abundance of good and inexpensive reading.
- 11—Busy "fixing 'round the house."
- 12—Church stirs up conscience and makes people think.
- 13—Lack of sociability in church.
- 14—Lack of will power to go.
- 15—Too many hypocrites.
- 16—Minister does not adapt himself to "conditions."
- 17—Spirit will, but flesh too weak.
- 18—Clothes not good enough.
- 19—Church has too many side issues.

No doubt, equally as many—and better—reasons can be advanced as to why we should attend church, but what manner of man can abolish so many negatives?

Porters "Tuff-Steel" razors will follow Porter's "Tuff-Glass" lamp chimneys into universal use, just like a duck takes to water.

Woodmen Entertain.

Household No. 5. Columbian Woodmen, of this city, had a big barbecue and love feast at Sulphur Springs, Friday night, at which a large number of visiting woodmen and their friends were entertained.

Besides a bountiful spread of good edibles, Hunzikers Concert Band gave them a concert in their usual splendid style. A number of good talks were made, and all present enjoyed themselves in every sense of the word.

Its great to be a C. W.

H. T. Smith was here from Fulton, Monday.

Fulton will have a street fair and carnival Sept. 28th.

Tight Wad Candidates.

There have only been two announcements made in Fulton county newspapers by candidates for offices of the First Judicial District, namely: Circuit Judge and Commonwealth's Attorney. Those who have shown enough respect for the newspapers and the people whom the newspapers represent to make a public announcement are Hon. Harry J. Moorman, of Mayfield, for Judge; and Hon. J. B. Wickliffe, of Wickliffe, for Attorney. There are others out for this office, but some of them sneak by the newspaper offices as cautiously as a deacon entering the back door of a saloon, on Sunday.

Editor Williams, of the Fulton Leader, has this to say concerning the new precedent, and we endorse it:

"We understand that certain candidates have gone into an agreement not to announce their candidacy in the county Democratic newspapers in the district. The candidate who has so little party pride that he won't pay for an announcement of his candidacy is 'few potatoes in the hill.'"

"The Leader is a Democratic party paper and supports all nominees, but when a fellow who is able to pay, is too tight wadded to pay his way, we think he is too penurious to make a good officer."

"Now to show that our heart is in the right place any candidate before the primary who will come around and tell us he is too poor to pay for his printing will be announced free."

"Common honesty is the best policy always. This old poor talk is out of date—especially among lawyers. Who ever heard of a lawyer going to the poor house?"

Democracy Coming to it's Own.

There comes the tread of marching thousands. Tramp, tramp, tramp, heavier and heavier it grows. On, on to battle, a splendid victory to win—not that mothers sons may from their arms be torn, not that human blood may run but that the starving may be fed the ragged ones be clothed; that labor its true recompense many take; merit its just reward receive; that dishonest wealth may cease; the lust for gold be killed; that hearts may be bigger and kindlier grow; that life may be simpler, and that honor, virtue and truth may be the nation's goal.

This is the battle they wage, this splendid reunited army of Democracy. Led by him whose heart of all hearts is nearest and most attuned to the heart of the great people, victory is theirs. It is written among the stars. At last Democracy is coming unto her own.

"Florsheim Foot Notes"

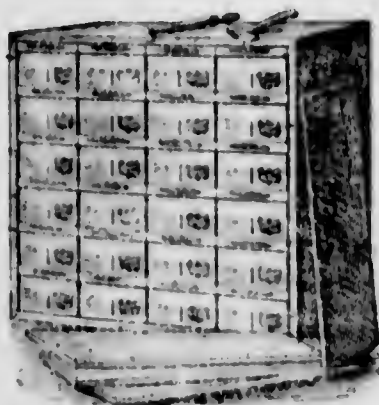
"The lid is off"

Our New Fall Styles have arrived

They represent

"A fit for every foot."

"A style for any taste"



SMITH & AMBERG

The Very Latest

Fall Shoe Styles

For Women....



We have just received our new fall shoes. They embrace all the latest footwear creations. We invite you to come and see the new line whether you are ready to buy or not.

In the correct shoes you will see that both wave and straight tops and an easy grace to the line of the shoe. The golden brown, black kid, patent colt leathers offer a choice selection that will surely suit.

\$2.50 TO \$4.50

SMITH & AMBERG

THE HICKMAN COURIER

"Covers Western Kentucky Like the Dew"

W. C. SPEER and J. C. SEXTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
CASH IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the Hickman, Kentucky,
postoffice as second-class mail matter.

WRIGHT AIRSHIP FALLS

LIEUT. SELFRIDGE OF SIGNAL
CORPS KILLED.

Machine Which Has Scored Sev-
eral World's Records a
Total Loss.

Washington.—After having drawn the attention of the world to his aeroplant flights at Fort Myer, and having established new world's records for heavier-than-air flying machines, Orville Wright today met with a tragic mishap while making a two-man flight. The aeroplant was accompanied by Lieut. Thos. E. Selfridge, of the signal corps of the army. Lieut. Selfridge was fatally injured and died at 8:10 o'clock tonight. Mr. Wright was seriously injured, but is expected to recover.

While the machine was encircling the drill grounds a propeller blade snapped off, and, hitting some other part of the intricate mechanism, caused it to overturn in the air and fall to the ground, enveloping the two occupants in the debris.

Soldiers and spectators ran to where the aeroplant had fallen and assisted in lifting Mr. Wright and Lieut. Selfridge from under the tangled mass of machinery, rods, wires and shreds of muslin. Mr. Wright was conscious, and said: "Oh, hurry and lift the motor."

Lieut. Selfridge was unconscious and had apparently struck the ground with great force. His head was covered with blood and he was choking when the soldiers extricated him from under the machine.

NEAR RIOT AT OYSTER BAY

Prominent Citizen Roughly Handled
by Secret Service Men.

Oyster Bay.—President Roosevelt's reception to the villagers today nearly ended in a riot when secret service men held up Charles Kursman, the leading business man of Oyster Bay. Mr. Kursman, accompanied by two ladies, attempted to approach the president, who was receiving all visitors. A secret service man grabbed Mr. Kursman and told him that he would not be allowed to approach the president.

Mr. Kursman, as he tells the story, said tonight:

"I thought it a matter of precedence, and I waited patiently. After every one else had shaken hands with the president I started forward again. Once more I was stopped. The secret service man said that a complaint had been made against me. I demanded that I should be allowed to see the president, his secretary or the chief of the secret service."

While Mr. Kursman was protesting the women with him began to cry. The two hundred spectators were quickly attracted to the scene. Finally James Stone, head of the secret service, came up. He recognized Mr. Kursman and called Secretary Loeb.

The two conducted Mr. Kursman to the president, who received the merchant cordially.

Mr. Kursman is not only the leading merchant in Oyster Bay, but he is a member of the president's lodge of Masons.

SENSATION AT CLARKSVILLE

Witnesses in Murder Case Are
Charged With Night Riding.

Clarksville, Tenn.—Following the adjournment of criminal court this afternoon, five of the State witnesses who testified that they were with Vaughn Bennett on the night he was shot were arrested and placed under a bond of \$1,000, charged with night riding.

They are Charley Hagan, Oscar Albright, Elsie Albright, John Sadler and Dave Chambliss.

Testimony introduced today has been sensational, confessions being made that the party of which Bennett was a member were out that night masked, with a white badge on, which is said to be the insignia of the night riders. The witnesses denied having committed any depredations other than the cutting of telephone wires, and said they went out to witness the whipping of a man named Welsh at Port Royal, which was scheduled for that night by another party of men.

NIGHT RIDER SUIT.

Relative of Man Killed Sues His
Slayer.

Frankfort, Ky.—Suit for \$25,000 damages was filed in the Shelby circuit court today by the widow and children of Newton Hazlett against Walker Duncan, a wealthy farmer.

The suit grows out of the killing of Hazlett, an alleged night rider, whose body was found in Pike, near Jacksonsville, on May 21 last. Duncan was charged with the murder of Hazlett by the grand jury, but was pardoned before trial by Gov. Wilson, in pursuance of the governor's policy to grant executive clemency to all persons who defended their persons and property from night rider outrages.

LOST OPPORTUNITIES OF HISTORY: THE SMUGGLER



If the Simple-Minded Old-Timer Had But Known the Ways of Modern Tourists!

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION

ONE KILLED AND SEVENTEEN
INJURED.

Houses Blown to Bits and Box Cars
Reduced to Splinters—Cattle
Killed a Mile Away.

McMester, Okla.—In a powder house explosion here this afternoon one man, Arthur Richards, was killed and seventeen injured. The heavy plate glass windows in nearly every business house in McMester, two miles distant, were shattered and many buildings badly shaken. People rushed from their houses, thinking an earthquake was upon them.

The powder house contained a car load of dynamite and 1,300 kegs of black powder. A row of miners' houses 200 yards distant were blown to bits and sixteen box cars were reduced to splinters. A hole twenty-five feet deep and fifty feet in diameter marks the site of the explosion, which was caused by lightning. The pastures were filled with dead cows and horses for a mile around.

The dead man was sitting at a table in his house a mile distant when a rock crashed through the side of the house, cutting off his head as though it had been severed with a knife. The body was thrown across the room. Another rock wrecked the house.

MISS HELEN MALONEY

Says She Married Osborne to Avoid
Titled Foreigner.

New York.—Fear that she might be compelled by her parents to marry a titled foreigner whom she disliked was the reason which Helen Maloney, daughter of wealthy Martin Maloney, of Philadelphia, declared impelled her to go through a marriage ceremony with Arthur Herbert Osborne, a young broker of this city. This information, given by Miss Maloney under oath, when she was being examined by a referee in connection with her application to have the purported marriage annulled, was gleaned from papers in the case which were filed in court after a formal decree finally annulling the marriage, was granted today by Justice Gerard, in the Supreme Court.

Miss Maloney swore that the marriage never was regarded in a serious light, either by herself or Osborne. She did not believe the contract binding, inasmuch as the contracting parties did not give their right names, ages or names of their parents.

KENTUCKY IS EMULATED.

Reports of Night Rider Activity From
Northeastern Arkansas.

Jonesboro, Ark.—A rumor is being circulated broadcast here to the effect that bands of night riders formed from the farmers in this section have been at work notifying the planters to hold their cotton, and giving them explicit instructions to cut their acreage or bear the consequences.

The report that a well known farmer in Lunsford had been whipped is without foundation, but in the past week several cotton growers have been threatened by the riders, and their actions have caused a great deal of alarm in this section, especially among the buyers and ginners. While a great many of the reports of alleged outrages have been denied, still in several cases well known farmers have been approached in an uncivil way and impressed with the fact that they must obey orders given by the secret band.

WRIGHT BREAKS RECORD.

Makes 30-Minute Flight, Covering 26
Miles.

Lemans.—Wilbur Wright, the aeroplantist, of Dayton, O., broke all European records today for sustained airplane flight. He remained in the air for 29 minutes and 15 seconds. On the field of Avers this morning Mr. Wright circled the course at an average height of 45 feet. He again demonstrated his complete mastery over his machine. He covered 26 miles.

NEW YORK DEMOCRACY

Name Chanler for Governor—But
One Stormy Incident.

Rochester, N. Y.—The Democratic State convention today nominated as the head of its ticket for governor the present lieutenant governor of the State, Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, of Dutchess county.

The ticket decided upon by the leaders, with one exception, seemed to meet the approval of all the delegates, and the nominations were made with great enthusiasm until the office of State engineer and surveyor was reached.

The conference candidate was Philip P. Farley, of Brooklyn, an anti-McCarren man. Senator McCarren, amid the cheers of his supporters, took the platform "to resent an insult." He declared the nomination of Farley was agreed to without any regard to the Kings county delegation, and was intended to embarrass them.

He declared he would always support Democratic nominees, but would not hold himself responsible for the action of people who felt themselves insulted. Farley won on a roll call, but a motion to make the nomination unanimous was lost by two or three scattering negatives.

MAY USE ELECTRIC POWER

Illinois Central Railroad Will Inva-
dicate Feasibility.

Chicago.—J. T. Harahan, president of the Illinois Central Railway, announced today at a meeting of the board of directors of the coal, held at New York, that authority was granted for a full investigation of the question of electrifying the Illinois Central terminals at Chicago.

In making the announcement Mr. Harahan said:

"It is the purpose of the company to go into this question fully and immediately, securing the most able experts in the country to investigate the matter. After a full and complete investigation a report will be made to the board of directors on the subject."

The Illinois Central Railroad enters Chicago along the shore of Lake Michigan and operates a suburban service from the business district to the South Side and suburban stations on the line. The snags from the 700 trains used daily in this way has been a subject of complaint for years by residents of the South Side.

PLAN TO FIGHT AEROPLANES

Government Will Arrange to Hold
Aerial Target Practice.

Washington.—Being assured by the success of the Wright aeroplant that aerial warships are to be the adjuncts of all armies and navies soon, ordnance experts of the War Department are studying a solution of the problem of meeting and overcoming them.

Aerial target practice will be held. Old balloons, owned by the signal corps, will be the targets. The tests will be made at Fort Mifflin, where there is an aero park. Similar tests are being made in Germany. The Germans have found that balloons hit at great height do not collapse.

Army men realize that it will be no light matter to provide for the elevation of large field guns which could destroy an aeroplant at one shot.

It is the belief that the perfection of the aeroplant will mean the gradual dissolution of navies and the relegation of the \$8,000,000 battleship to the national junk shop. Army men say that when a machine costing eight or ten million dollars, that has taken two years at the building, that carries a thousand officers and men, can be sunk by a flying machine that is made for \$5,000, it is time to sit down and consider.

EAT 'EM ALIVE MAN SUFFERS.

Will Pay With Arm for Showing How to
Catch Wolves.

Guthrie, Okla.—Specialists arrived here today to attend Federal Marshal John R. Abernathy, suffering from blood poisoning as the result of being bitten by a wolf two weeks ago in Wichita Mountains, while showing hunters and his child how he catches 'em alive with his hands. This condition is critical, and the specialists may amputate one of his arms. Abernathy was to hunt with Roosevelt in Africa.

Kentucky Cleanings.

Most Important News Gathered From All Parts
of the State.

BIG CEMENT PLANT BURNS.

Blaze Started in Kiln that Spread Rapidly—Loss \$200,000.

Louisville, Ky.—The plant of the Kosmosdale Cement Co. at Kosmosdale, 17 miles from this city, suffered a loss of \$200,000 by fire. The blaze originated in the coal bin of the kiln, where a constant heat of 1,800 degrees is maintained.

Five raw mills, the power house and the kilns were razed.

An Illinois Central engine darted in and out amid the burning buildings and took out to safety thousands of barrels of cement. There were 300 men at work in the plant, which has a working force of 500, when the fire began, and General Manager U. M. Ittman sent the alarm into the city and by the time the department responded the flames were leaping skyward to the southwest and could easily be seen here.

The buildings were constructed of solid concrete. The plant is the largest in the south and is worth many millions of dollars.

RECEIVER ASKED

For Hargis Estate By Daughter—
Brother Asks For Bail.

Lexington, Ky.—Suit was filed at Jackson by Mrs. Evelyn Hogg, daughter of the late Judge James Hargis, against her mother, Mrs. Lewellyn Hargis, and brother, Reech Hargis, seeking to have the department store and all other Hargis estate property placed in the hands of a receiver. The property is worth about \$150,000.

In circuit court Reech Hargis made a motion for bail through his attorney, H. B. Bedwine. Grounds for removal of the motion were that the health of young Hargis is in such condition that continued confinement will result in his death. In support of this motion, Hargis filed affidavits of several physicians.

Judge Adams, however, declined to grant the patifide bail. Hargis is said to be suffering from tuberculosis. It is understood the Hargis family is willing to furnish bail in any amount up to \$50,000.

Bank To Fight.

Frankfort, Ky.—Secretary of State Ben L. Bruner was notified by the Citizens' bank of Shelbyville that suit will be filed in the Franklin circuit court to test his recent ruling on state banks and their branch banks. Mr. Bruner ruled that state banks can not have branches and must incorporate the branch banks with a capital of \$15,000.

Students in Revolt.

Lexington, Ky.—Students of the junior class at the Kentucky State university are in revolt. Recently the trustees passed a resolution requiring the juniors to drill in ranks with freshmen and sophomores. In former years the juniors participated in drill only as commissioned officers, and they have now refused to obey the new order.

Eject New Officers.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—A complete change of officers for the Christian county executive committee of the Planters' Protective Association was made at the election held. The old officers refused to stand for reelection and the growers elected Dr. J. L. Barker, chairman; H. H. McLaughlin, vice chairman; M. R. Kling, secretary.

Charged With Murder.

Paducah, Ky.—Victor and Fred Jones, brothers, were arrested charged with having killed Will Lewis at a baptizing on Jonathan creek, in Calloway county. Lewis was shot and instantly killed. It is said the men quarreled over a girl. Fred Jones says he shot Lewis in self-defense.

Cecil's Bond Forfeited.

Frankfort, Ky.—Falling to answer when called in criminal court Frank Cecil, indicted as an accessory to the assassination of Gov. Goebel, and who is now residing in East St. Louis, forfeited bond of \$5,000 signed by his uncle, W. W. Cecil, of Bell county.

Companies Fined.

Frankfort, Ky.—The Cumberland Telephone Co., of Nashville, and the Central City Water Co. were fined \$1,000 each in the state special court for failing to report to the auditor on the 1st of July each year the value of the franchise for taxation.

Will Hold Primary.

Frankfort, Ky.—A primary has been called in Anderson county, to be held November 7, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for senator on the democratic ticket for the 28th district. Representative W. R. Dowling is a candidate.

Warehouses Burned.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—Fire destroyed two large warehouses at Paducah; loss \$25,000. One warehouse belonged to Garrett & Williams and was operated by A. O. Dorley & Co. The other belonged to T. McComb & Co.

Kentuckian Shot To Death.

Augusta, Ky.—John Smith was shot and killed by Charles Martin at McNerva, Bracken county. The killing was done with a shotgun, Smith being shot in the abdomen. Both men are colored.

DEPOSED MINISTER FLED

From Kentucky Town With Young
Girl, Leaving Wife Behind.

Wilmore, Ky.—Rev. H. E. Rosenberry, aged 31, formerly of Mayfield, Mason county, and a minister of the Methodist church, induced Miss Charlie Mastin, aged 15, of this place, to run away with him.

They proceeded to Harrisburg, where he purchased tickets to Chattanooga. They are supposed to be en route to his birthplace, in New Mexico. Telegrams to apprehend them were sent to the principal cities of the south.

Rosenberry stated that he was going to join his wife in Louisville. Mrs. Mastin, mother of the girl, is prostrated over the affair. Rosenberry held a series of protracted meetings at Mayfield a month ago, and was asked to resign by the conference of the Methodist church and expelled from the church at a session at Millersburg, Ky.

WATER SITUATION SERIOUS.

Towns Husband Supply on Hand For
Fire Protection.

Lexington, Ky.—Central Kentucky is suffering from the worst drought in years, and unless there is rain in a few days the crops of all descriptions will be badly damaged.

The supply of stock water on the farms has been exhausted and farmers are forced to haul water for long distances.

North Elkhorn creek is dry for the first time in many years and many wells and cisterns have suddenly gone dry.

The towns of Danville, Winchester and Richmond have denied the citizens further use of the water supply, saving it in case of fire, and they must resort to cisterns and wells.

Corn, hemp and tobacco are suffering the worst. Fires along the railroads are destroying much fencing and valuable trees.

Revision of School Laws Urged.

Frankfort, Ky.—One of the most important bills that will come before the next Kentucky legislature is that providing for the revision of the school laws. At the meeting of the educational commission held here, at which the organization took place, a bill, containing eight chapters, was recommended by Superintendent Crabbe and was referred to the various committees, who will make some kind of a report on its provisions at the meeting of the commission here on September 28.

Will Vote on Annexation.

Newport, Ky.—Voters of Bellevue will be given a chance to say whether or not they are desirous of being annexed to the city of Newport. The law committee of the general council adopted a resolution directing Clerk Davis to instruct County Clerk Itz to have the question as to annexation placed on the Bellevue ballots at the coming fall election.

In Memory of McKinley.

Louisville, Ky.—McKinley Memorial day was celebrated here by a union service in the First Christian church. The McKinley Memorial association passed resolutions about the great congregation in honor of the martyr president, and Rev. Dr. Henry Alfred Porter delivered the eulogy.

Clay Monument To Be Repaired.

Frankfort, Ky.—Gov. Willson was notified by the Henry Clay monument commission that work would soon begin toward putting the head back on the monument of the commoner in the Lexington cemetery. The head was knocked from the monument by a stroke of lightning several years ago.

Mistakea Nephew For Turkey.

Harboursville, Ky.—While hunting wild turkeys on the main branch of Stinking creek, Columbus Taylor shot and killed his nephew, Will Taylor, mistaking him for a turkey. The younger Taylor was imitating the call of a wild turkey to attract the attention of the birds.

Masons Buy Mansion.

Louisville, Ky.—The Molay Commandery completed arrangements to purchase the George Lang residence at Second and Broadway and to have one of the most splendid clubhouses in the south. The Masons will spend over \$100,000 in transforming the splendid ante-bellum mansion.

Caught By Hounds.

Lexington, Ky.—Chas. Martin, w. shot and killed his stepfather, John Smith, in Mason county, was run down by bloodhounds at Mayfield. Martin quarreled with his mother, and when his stepfather remonstrated, he shot him.

Youth Killed By Train.

Louis, Ky.—The dead body of Lee Mhuett, 17, was found by the side of the Norfolk & Western railroad track one mile from this place at an early hour. A train had passed over the body just below the hips.

Residence and Barn Burned.

Lexington, Ky.—Fire destroyed the residence and barn on the place of Judge Nelson, of Winchester, located at the corner of the Bryn station and Chilesburg pikes, entailing a loss of about \$7,000.

Night Sweats & Cough.

E. W. Walton, Condr. S. P. Ry., 717 Van Ness St., San Antonio, Tex., writes: "During the summer and fall of 1902, my annoyance from catarrh reached that stage where it was actual misery and developed alarming symptoms, such as a very deep-seated cough, night sweats, and pains in the head and chest. I experimented with several so-called remedies before I finally decided to take a thorough course of Peruna."

"Two of my friends had gone so far as to inform me that the thing for me to do was to resign my position and seek a higher, more congenial climate. Every one thought I had consumption and I was not expected to live very long."

"Having procured some Peruna, I decided to give it a thorough test and applied myself assiduously to the task of taking it, as per instructions, to the meantime."

"The effects were soon apparent, all alarming symptoms disappeared and my general health became fully as good as it had ever been in my life."

"I have resorted to the use of Peruna on two or three occasions since that time to cure myself of bad colds."

"READY REASONING."

One Guess About Venus of Milo
Proved to Be Wrong.

They stood before the reproductions of the Venus of Milo.

"Her hands must have been beautiful," said one.

"Very," assented the other. "I wonder what position they were in?"

"I have a theory that she was represented as huddled at her toilet, and hand probably held a small mirror."

"And the other a powder puff?"

"But that theory won't work."

"And why not?"

"Had she been at her toilet her mouth would have been full of hairpins."

SOUNDS REASONABLE.

Karl—Papa, I suppose the soldiers have to learn to stand on one leg because they might have one foot shot off in war.

When the Minister Scored.

A country clergyman, while recently advocating the support of a charitable object, prefaced the circulation of the plate with the following address:

"From the great sympathy I have witnessed in your countenances, there is only one thing I am afraid of—that some of you may feel inclined to give too much. Now, it is my duty to inform you that justice should always be a prime virtue to generosity. Therefore, I wish to have it thoroughly understood that no person will think of putting anything on the plate who cannot pay his debts." The result was an overflowing collection.

Marina Insurance.

Marine insurance is the oldest kind of modern insurance. Its principles were first employed in the fourteenth century by the merchants of Barcelona, in Spain, when that city was the capital of the kingdom of Catalonia and when its hardy mariners were second to none in the world.

About the same time, and also at Barcelona, the famous code of maritime laws known as the "consolado del mar" was promulgated, which is the foundation of the present shipping laws of every country.

"THE PALE GIRL."

Did Not Know Coffee Was the Cause.

In cold weather some people think a cup of hot coffee good to help keep warm. So it is for a short time but the drug—caffeine—acts on the heart to weaken the circulation and the reaction is to cause more chilliness.

There is a hot wholesome drink which a pale girl found after a time, made the blood warm and the heart strong.

She says:

"Having lived for five years in S. Dak., I have used considerable coffee owing to the cold climate. As a result I had a dull headache regularly, suffered from indigestion, and had no 'life' in me."

"I was known as 'the pale girl' and people thought I was just weakly. After a time I had heart trouble and became very nervous, never knew what it was to be real well. Took medicine but it never seemed to do any good."

"Since being married my husband and I both have thought coffee was harming us and we would quit, only to begin again, although we felt it was the same as poison to us."

"Then we got some Postum. Well, the effect was really wonderful. My complexion is clear now, headache gone, and I have a great deal of energy I had never known while drinking coffee."

"I haven't been troubled with indigestion since using Postum, am not nervous, and need no medicine. We have a little girl and boy who both love Postum and thrive on it and Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., 4444 Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

We Announce...

—To the dress public,
our exclusive showing of
Autumn and Winter Fabrics
from Ed V. Price & Co.,

SATURDAY
—Sept. 28—

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

We'll esteem it a pleasure to serve our old patrons and the new ones we hope to make if favored with the opportunity.

"Who's Your Tailor?"

Baltzer & Dodds
D. G. Co. Incorporated



THE HICKMAN COURIER

"Covers Western Kentucky Like the Dow"

W. O. SPEER and J. O. SEXTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
CASH IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the Hickman, Kentucky,
postoffice as second-class mail matter.

Thursday, Sept. 24th, 1908

The New School Law.

There have been several suits filed already in different counties for the purpose of contesting the Constitutionality of the new school law. We are certain that it fails to guard against colored pupils graduating from the Common school entering the High School that is required to be established in each county. One or more High Schools must be established and the Fiscal Court shall pay for them as the judgment of the County Educational Board directors. Any pupil is eligible to enter who has graduated from the common schools. Where is the negro excluded? That is one reason why we are opposed to the law.

Another reason is that the separation or control of negro and white schools is not made clear and as a result we have a negro on our school board in this county.

If we had said four years ago that the republicans elected in this county would in less than four years have negroes on the school boards of the county, they would have replied, "It is the same old cry of Nigger, Nigger, Nigger." So it is, "Nigger" and wherever possible they put the "negro" in. How do you like the results in this county? Don't be backward but shell her out. How do you like it?—Livingston Banner.

Mrs. Sallie Ruthford, died at Topeka, Kan., Thursday at the age of 113 years. She was born in Middleton, Ky., in 1795, and had never experienced a week's illness in her life.

Business picking up.

If you wish to have your prescriptions filled quickly and accurately take them to

Cowgill's Drug Store

where you may get your
Drug wants at
any hour

DAY OR NIGHT

Cowgill's Drug Store
(Incorporated)

Other : Folks : Business

Arc lamps?

Yesterday was equinox.

Tel. No. 4 for groceries.

Post Card Albums—Helm & Ellison.

Ira Green spent Sunday in Paducah.

Allison Tyler was in Fulton last week.

Finest line of perfumes at Helm & Ellison's.

Miss Marietta Faulks, of Dorena, spent Sunday here.

Miss Iva Adams is visiting Miss Edna Kelly, at Humbolt.

A. S. Barkett has returned from a visit to New York friends.

The Courier and the weekly Commercial-Appeal one year for \$1.25.

R. S. Allison, of Tiptonville, Tenn., was a Hickman visitor this week.

Mrs. Emma Ward has returned to Walnut Log, after a visit to Mrs. R. H. Kirk.

Everything that's good in Men's Shoes—\$3.50 and \$4.00—Rice's Shoe Store.

Miss Homer Green is visiting friends and relatives in Nashville, for a few days.

J. W. Morris and Miss Effie Bruer attended court in Fulton last week, returning Sunday night.

FAIR WARNING.—All subscribers to this paper who owe as much as one year go off our list.

Miss Hettie Williams has returned from a visit to friends and relatives at Bradford, Tenn.

Mrs. John Holland and little daughter, of Paducah, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stubbs.

John S. Dillon and wife and Giles Bond and wife went to Cairo, Thursday on the Liberty, returning Saturday morning.

SCHOOL SHOES.—Are the little folks' shoes in good shape? If not, we can supply them with whatever necessary at right prices.—Rice's Shoe Store.

Nunnally's Candies are carefully made in one of the largest, lightest and cleanest candy factories in the South and sold exclusively at Helm & Ellison's—at the same price they are sold for in Atlanta.

Tickling or dry Coughs will quickly loosen when using Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so thoroughly harmless, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else, even for very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub give the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. It calms the cough, and heals the sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Accept no other. Sold by all dealers.

world is improving.
The world was never so truth-telling as it is today. Nothing like it ever existed in the past. The commercial life of the world compels truth as nothing has, nothing else can, for it is on its credit and truthfulness that the fabric of our great commerce rests. You may rest assured that there never was so much truth in the world as there is today, and there never was such a real care for truths as there is today.—Rev. M. J. Savage.

More Work; Less Play.
Isn't there a suspicion that at the present time Australia might be said to be "unduly pleasure-loving"? When it is remembered that the time is one of grave anxiety; that the sands run rapidly out to give the signal for a struggle for very existence—there seems reason to suggest, for the national good, a little less horse racing, a little more attention to the serious things of life.—Sydney Bulletin.

Marriage Age is Increased.
It is generally admitted that the marriageable age of women has advanced considerably of recent years. Many a bride has long felt girlhood behind her before she exchanges her vows at the altar, and there seem to be few young men nowadays who care to assume the responsibilities of married life until they are in the financial position usually associated with middle age.

Best Way to Tie Shoe-Laces.
A way to keep shoe-laces tied is to make a bow in the ordinary way, then insert a buttonhook underneath the center of the bow and draw one loop and one end through (underneath), thus turning the bow practically up side down. Or draw one loop through the other and pull the "answering" end, so that the loops are knotted.

The New Morality.
So, it's away with your old morality and your prating about duty, self-restraint, sin and its punishment. "Science" or "evolution," as the case may be, has shown that to be strong is to be virtuous, that to seize is the aim of life and to let go one's hold the supreme transgression.—N. Y. Evening Post.

Woman Took Dare; Posed on Chimney.
Dared to climb a 125-foot chimney in process of construction at Torrington, Conn., Mrs. Guy Nodine mounted to the top and posed there several minutes enjoying the view. To get there she had to climb rickety ladders all the way.

Life.
Life is a cocktail, made up for the most part of sweet things, and tinged with a dash of bitterness. We must drain it to the dregs to get at the cherry, just as we must live a full and rounded life to know all its pleasures.—Detroit Free Press.

Persian Essay Language to Learn.
Persian is said to be not a very difficult language. The modern Persian is very much like the English in its sensible rejection of the inflections that burden so many of the world's tongues.

Pharaoh's Mummy.
Pharaoh's mummy has been discovered and unfolded, and the eyes of readers of these pages can rest on the very features on which the eyes of Moses looked 3,000 years and more ago.

Quest of the Ages.
We have lost our power to become satisfied with the essentials of life. Rich and poor alike, we seek wealth as the greatest promoter to human happiness, the greatest blessing obtainable.—The Queen.

Decline of Nations.
If the big scientist who sacrifices the downfall of Greece and Rome to immortality turns out to be correct, what in the world will the commencement orator of the future have to fall back on?

Time Hard to Kill.
"Time," observes the Philosopher of Polly, "has more lives than a cat. I've killed it more than a million times myself, and eternally doesn't seem a bit closer."

Saying of a Sage.
"Enemies is unsatisfactory. When a friend abuses you, he means it; but when an enemy praises you, he doesn't mean it."

The Eternal Feminine.
The best women in the world are extravagant in at least two particulars: dry goods and preserves.—Athenian Globe.

Holiness Church.
Sunday School every Sunday evening at 2 o'clock, and prayer meeting every Thursday night at 8 o'clock.

Hickman Furniture Co.

—INCORPORATED—

**Funeral Directors
And Embalmers..**

Hickman, Kentucky
Telephone No. 30

Announcement!



WE are now prepared
to show you what
we believe represents the
proper

Autumn
—AND—
Winter
MILLINERY STYLES

We give you stylish
and exclusive designs to be
found in no other store in
the city.

Pay a Visit to Our Millinery Department.

ALL ARE WELCOME
SMITH & AMBERG.

The KITCHEN CABINET

A COOK FOR REUBEN.

RUBEN. Reuben, I've been thinking.
Who would get the meals for thee?
If the men were all transported
Far beyond the northern sea?"
"Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking.
That, in spite of all thy care,
We would eat on very nicely,
Eating lots of caviare."
"Reuben, who'll prepare the blubber?
Who will trim the lamp just right?
Get thy moccasins all ready
For the long, long Arctic night!"
"We'd take salmon, and we'd dry it,
Eat it when in seal oil swimmin',
Rachel, verily I'll try it,
We could do without ye women."

"Reuben, Reuben, I'd best follow.
Man need cooks, wherever they go;
And I fear, ye soon would find a
Wife among the Eskimos."

Chinese Breakfast Food.
There is growing along the coast of China a soft, sweetish seaweed which serves a variety of purposes, but which the people use chiefly in soup. It has, however, several uses: As a barometer it is valuable, varying in moisture as the temperature changes; as a mat for the table; as draperies—everything—finally winding up in soup which is invariably served for breakfast.

Cherry Salad.
When cherries are in season they are very pretty in salads. Remove the pit, refill the hollow with a piece of nut meat. Serve on lettuce with mayonnaise. Or fill an apple cup with mixed cherries and nuts. The apples will preserve their color and freshness if kept in water.

Prunes.
This dish should be regarded as a medicine, and eaten whether we like it or not. Prunes are excellent in cases of indigestion, torpid liver, etc. To induce the family to eat them often fix them in a variety of ways—chopped fine and smothered in whipped cream; in the bread pudding instead of raisins; raw, with nut kernels inside and sprinkled with sugar. All these ways are good and wholesome.

A damp napkin around the sandwiches will not only keep them fresh, but improve them, allowing the filling to flavor the whole. Always keep a clean old napkin or linen cloth handy, and make the sandwiches some time before your guests arrive to save that last-minute flurry.

If you use a pulverized or ground coffee you can get an extra fine one from C. H. Moore at 25c per pound.

Blockaded.

Every Household in Hickman Should Know how to Resist It
The back aches because the kidneys are blockaded.

Help the kidneys with their work. The back will ache no more. Lots of proof that Doan's Kidney Pills do this.

It's the best proof, for it comes from Hickman.

J. R. Weatherly, Cor. Third & Ivy Sts., Hickman, Ky., says: "For some time I was a victim of a most annoying attack of kidney complaint. The kidney secretions were far too frequent in action and I would have to get up, some nights as often as seven times. In the morning on early arising I felt tired and little like doing the day's work. I tried a number of remedies and doctored but no avail. Finally Doan's Kidney Pills came to my notice and procuring a supply at Helm & Ellison's drug store, began using them. The use of three boxes restored my kidneys to a healthy condition and made my general health much better."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

FOR SALE: 220-acre farm, well improved—6-room dwelling, 3 tenant houses, 2 large tobacco barns, 2 large stock barns, Fairbanks scales, out-buildings, 2 wells, 1 spring, fenced and cross-fenced. Half mile to two churches, half mile to school house, on rural route and telephone line and short distance from two good markets. 200 acres in cultivation. An ideal farm. Adjoining land last year sold for \$65 per acre; this can be bought for \$10 less on the acre. A number of improvements in way of orchard, etc. If you want a bargain, ask for No. 43, at Courier office.

There is a decided touch of early fall apparent in these cool September nights and the wise prognosticator is already predicting an "early frost."

If you get a sample copy of the Courier, it is an invitation to subscribe. The Courier and Commercial-Appeal a year for \$1.25.

Cottage Motel...

HICKMAN, KY.

Rooms and Board

by the day or week. Large, comfortable rooms—bath in connection.

Reasonable Rates!!

THE COST OF LIVING

more easily adjusted to your income by the use of a checking account. From month to month you have an exact record of all money received and paid out.

A checking account is an indicator that helps you to keep your income ahead of your expenditures.

In addition to keeping your money matters straight, a checking account is convenient, it gives you safety for your funds and a receipt for ever bill paid.

THE HICKMAN BANK

Hickman, Kentucky.

NO 40.—Twenty acres just west of Mengel Veneer Mill. Good four-room house, stables in fair condition, good young orchard. Good fence around the place; also good cross fences. River does not overflow all of it. Purchaser can make 15 per cent on the investment. If you want a bargain call at this office. Price, \$1000 on easy terms.

Order the Courier today.

VOTE FOR YOUR FAVORITE IN THE COURIER'S POPULAR LADY CONTEST. \$400 PIANO FREE

WORK NOW LIVING
in Fulton county will
tell you that we print
more local news than
any other paper in this
section of Kentucky.

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

A BLUE MARK HERE
means that your sub-
scription has expired.
Renew promptly if you
want the paper to come
to you after this month.

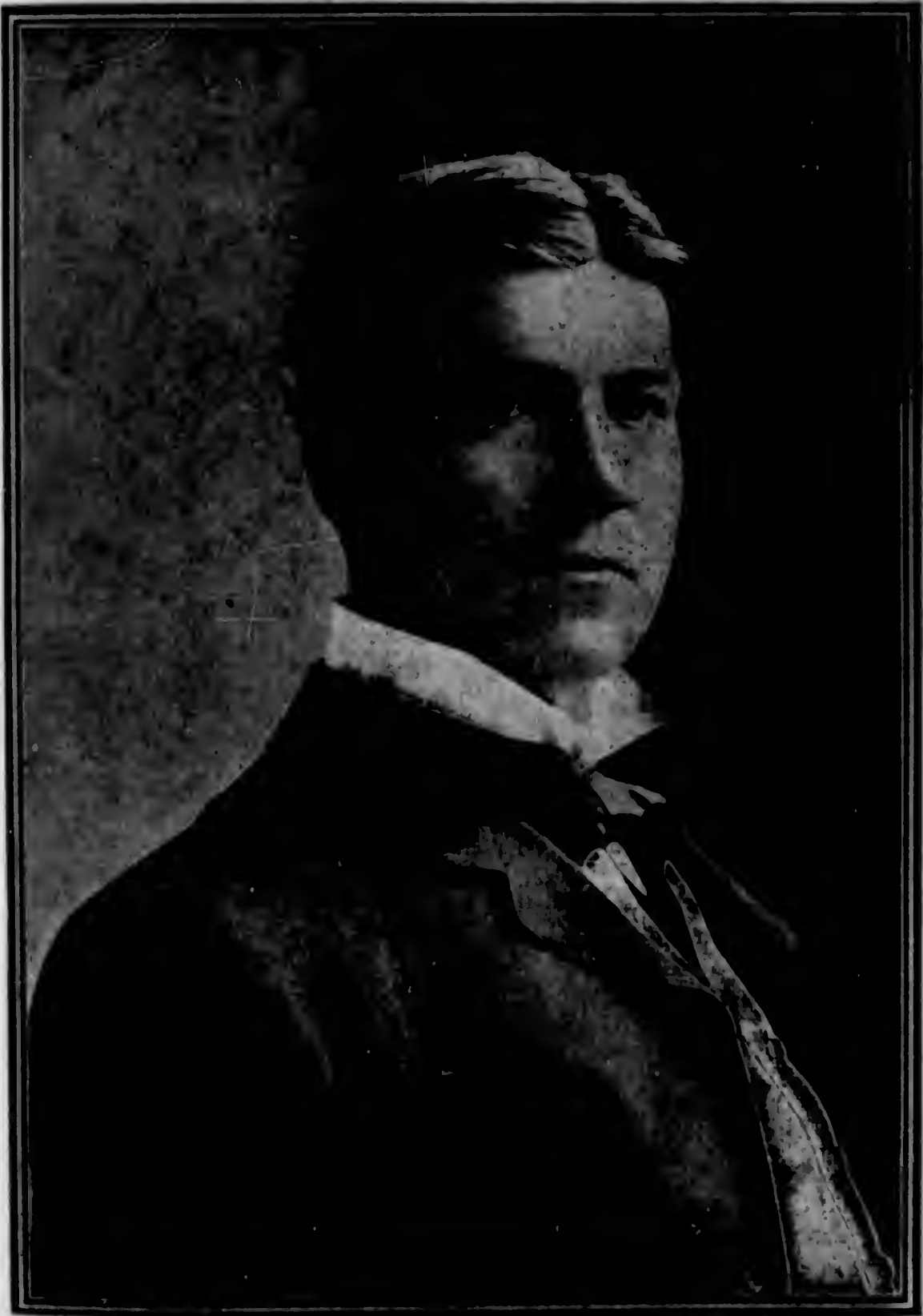
Advertising is the Team that Pulls the Commercial Wagon up the Hill of Success. The Courier has a Spankin' Good Team. Grease the Axles of Your Wagon, Old Man, and Let's Hitch Up

VOLUME 60—NO. 18
OLDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1908.

WHOLE NO. 2414
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1869

DEMOCRATIC SPEAKING



[Hon. Jos. Huffaker]

Everybody Invited

Hon. Jos. M. Huffaker,

Commonwealth's Attorney of City of Louisville, one of
the State's greatest orators, will speak.

Hon. Thos. Drewry,

Of Louisville, will be present and deliver an address

Big Crowds from all parts of the coun-
ty are expected to attend. Let every
Democrat turn out and hear these
able speakers discuss the great
political issues now before us.

**At Hickman, Ky.
Friday NIGHT Sept. 25**

NEW FALL GOODS

New Arrivals in Silks, Dress Goods, Mercerized Waistings and Wash Goods. Embroideries and Laces, Novelty Braids, Dress Trimmings, Etc.

The LATEST Novelties in ladies Neckwear, Belting, Ruchings, &c.

Our Fall styles show all the refined, good selling qualities in Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes for 1909.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to inspect our new stock

FUQUA, HELM & COMPANY

This is one of Mr. Bryan's off-hand shots: "Mr. Taft has begun to threaten. He says if the Democrats win prosperity will not return. He does not hope to convince you; he is trying to scare. A year ago he might have threatened you. You cannot fall off the bed when you are already lying on the floor."

A man living along the Ohio river in Kentucky has entered suit against a manufacturing company for \$150 rentals. He claims the company tied rafts of logs to trees on his land. It is the first case of the kind ever to be brought up in that section.

Dr. C. M. Blackford has returned from a visit to relatives and friends in Louisville.

Speaker Cannon said Bryan was worth \$1,000,000. Bryan claimed he (Bryan) was worth only \$150,000 and also showed how he made it. He now calls on Cannon to state how much he is worth and what he has been selling to get it. Cannon has been in public life for about forty years, drawing about \$5,000 a year, and is reputed to be worth two or three million dollars. Cannon declined to show up and says his statement was only an outburst of humor. The speaker will, no doubt be more careful in the future when he grows funny.

Morris Miles, of Union City, was here Wednesday on business. Groceries at Moore's.

Will Don the Stripes.

Sheriff Seat and Deputy Sheriff Rob Goadler, accompanied by Mack Roach, left this morning for Eddyville, Ky., with one white man and three negroes, who will serve sentences in the State penitentiary.

Robert Ferguson, who killed Robert Watson with an ax at Madrid Bend, a few weeks ago, two years.

Wash Stoner (colored) convicted of rape, given ten years. He is a Hickman negro, and after his crime escaped to Illinois, where he remained for a year before being captured.

Ed Fowler (colored) charged with breaking into a warehouse in this city, three years. The warehouse belonged to Mayor Dillon.

Henry Utley (colored) convicted of "feloniously appropriating to his own use property in possession of a common carrier for transportation." In other words he is the negro who broke into an I. C. box car, at Fulton, and stole a lot of merchandise. Given one year.

All sentenced were convicted by the Fulton Circuit Court at the term just closed.

Governor's Day.

Friday, Oct. 2nd, has been designated by the West Tennessee Fair Association as Governor's Day and are making special preparations to entertain the crowd on that day.

Gov. M. R. Patterson, will deliver an address at the Fair Grounds on the afternoon of that day.

This gifted orator makes an impression at every place he speaks.

The New Barber Shop.

If you want an easy shave. As good as a barber ever gave. Call on me late and soon—In the morning or afternoon. But razors nicked and full of rust. I keep for those who ask for trust. —O. C. HALL, Prop. Next door to F. & M. Bank.

Louise, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Cotton, fell from a porch at her home in West Hickman, Tuesday, and broke her arm between the elbow and shoulder.



Cooler weather.
Oct. 6th—opera house.
Post Card Albums—Heim & Ellison.

Attend the speaking tomorrow night.
Leave your laundry at Ellison Bros.

Court adjourned Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. M. Reid was in Union City Tuesday.

Erst Ward and wife are spending the week in Mayfield.

Bob Platt, attorney of Clinton, attended court here this week.

At one place the Ohio river is only 26 inches deep, at present.

Oscar Honeycut, of Akron, Ala., is visiting Carl Schmidt and wife.

FOR SALE—Jersey cow and young calf.—Isaac Shuff. 15-2c

Mrs. A. O. Caruthers has returned from a short visit to Union City friends.

R. L. Smith has been shaking the hands of the voters in this section this week.

Mrs. Murley Roper and little son, Melvin, visited Mrs. J. R. Brown this week.

W. S. Henderson has a new concrete walk on the north of his lot on Junk street.

Miss Lennie Threlkeld, of Woodland Mills, is the guest of Carl Schmidt and wife.

Col. Jas. Fields, near Fulton, lost a tobacco barn by fire this week. Loss \$250, no insurance.

J. H. Provow has about completed the city's new stock pound. Watch out for your stock running at large.

The season's finest productions in ladies' boots, patent leathers, brown cloth tops—\$3.50 to \$4.00—Rice's Shoe Store.

The three-cornered fight between the Independence League, Democrats and Republicans promises to be interesting before it is over.

W. J. Harper sold his farm in Lake county, last week, consisting of 84 acres, at \$60 an acre, and purchased the J. H. Pickett farm of 170 just east of town for \$7,300.

One hundred and thirty-seven Hickmanites left on this morning's train for Union City to attend the Wallace-Hagenbeck circus. It is probable that an equal number will go this afternoon.

Pink Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—stop Headache, womanly pains, any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes sure. Formula on the 25c. box. Ask your druggist or doctor about this formula—it's fine. Sold by all dealers.

Wm. Stoker sold his home in East Hickman, this week, to Joe Cantillon, manager of the Washington National League Baseball Club, who will make this his winter home. Mr. Cantillon paid \$2500 for 18 acres of ground. He and his wife were here first of the week and were well satisfied with Hickman.

The Hickman Concrete Co. is laying a granitoid walk on the south side of the depot, and on a line from the southeast corner of the depot to the Buchanan building. This will enlarge the railroad park about one third, besides be a much needed improvement. The Railroad Co. is footing the bill, of course.

Sullivan at Fulton.

A revival meeting in North Fulton which is conducted by Rev. W. L. Sullivan has proved a wonderful success. Bro. Sullivan is preaching some strong sermons which are being received in behalf of the unsaved. Rev. Sullivan is a student in Clinton College, an energetic young preacher with the gift of oratory, and has gained many everlasting friends in Fulton.—Fulton Leader.

Rev. Sullivan is a Hickman boy, reared just east of this city, and his many friends will be glad to learn that he has such a promising career before him.

Kodaks—Heim & Ellison.
Giles Bond and wife left Thursday for Chattanooga.

Finis Clark, of Bessie, Tenn., was in Hickman this week.

John Meacham spent several days this week at Nashville.

W. G. Perry, of Sassafras Ridge, attended court here this week.

G. P. Cloar, of Hales Point, Tenn., was here this week on business.

Bettsworth & Prather have a new kind of fruit jar. Ask to see it.

C. L. Walker and wife and Miss Frankye Reid went to Union City Thursday.

Everything that's good in Men's Shoes—\$3.50 and \$4.00—Rice's Shoe Store.

Mrs. B. Hughes and little son are visiting Mayfield relatives and attending the fair.

Jno. S. Dillon and wife left for St. Louis, Sunday, where they are spending the week.

Miss Nora Moore has returned to Crutchfield after an extended visit to Mrs. Charles Perry.

The Democrats are threatening to beat old Joe Cannon on account of his profanity. Won't he cuss if they do.

Hollis Kirk went to Columbus Tuesday in the launch Ruth, bringing back Bishop Woodcock, of Louisville.

WANTED—1000 pounds of Pop corn. Must be sound, firm and free from weevil. Will pay from 2 1-2 to 3 1-2c.—Jones Cafe.

W. M. Shaw and wife, L. H. Bacon and wife and Miss Jennie Matson, of State Line, are attending the State Fair at Nashville.

SKIFF FOUND—A good skiff was found by me in the river this week. Owner can have same by describing property and paying all costs.—Jas. Holcombe. 15-4c

Mrs. Emma Stephens, Mrs. T. A. Prather and Miss Lucile Bondurant are attending Kentucky State Convention of the Christian church at Hopkinsville, this week.

Later returns from Maine made the Democratic gains heavier, as the rural districts came in. The Republican plurality is only 7,200, a loss of nearly 20,000 over 1904.

The Farmers Gin & Grain Company's new gin, in this city, is very much elated over the patronage they are receiving from our cotton planters in their initial effort. From all indications, the investment is a judicious one, and will insure our cotton and corn growers the best of prices in the Hickman market by reason of competition. Whether or not it may be credited to the new gin, we do not know, but more cotton was received in Hickman last Saturday than ever before at this season of the year.

Following a hold up and robbery at Memphis, Tenn., several days ago in which he was severely injured and relieved of all his money. J. B. Perry, the inspector for the Illinois Central railroad and a well known man of family in Fulton, Monday night attempted suicide by swallowing a full ounce of carbolic acid. The rapid work of Drs. Luten and Yates and miraculous circumstances surrounding the taking of the poison tended to alleviate the deadly effects of the acid and it is now believed that Mr. Perry will ultimately recover. He is at present in a very serious condition and in much pain.

Look at Our Swell Hats



You will find just the Hat to suit here. We are now showing the most complete and prettiest line of hats ever brought to Hickman

"ELZEE"

Tailored Hats \$5 to \$10

Pattern Hats

Beautifully trimmed, range in prices from \$5 to \$15

Street Hats

for Ladies, Misses and Children, a very large line to select from, at prices from 50c to \$3.50

We invite you to call and look through our line.

BALTZER & DODDS
D. G. Co. Incorporated

Musical Club Re-organized.

The Amateur Music Club has been re-organized and will meet the first Monday in October. The following program has been arranged for the initial meeting:

Popular music of today—roll call—quotations.

Piano—selected—Lily Hubbard.
Vocal—two selections—Mabel Wilson.

Duet—selected—Miss Outten and Mrs. Dillon.

Piano—Lucile Bondurant.

Reading—Mrs. Millet.

Vocal—Miss Lillian Johnston.

Song—"Love us and the World is Ours"—Chorus.

Piano—Louise Atwood.

Notice.

Parties saving scrap paper for the Daughters of the Confederacy will please notify Mrs. Randle, Miss Light Faris or Miss Marie Brevard as they want to make a shipment as soon as possible.

We are agents for the best laundry—collars 2c—Rice's Shoe store.

Ferdie Berendes went to Paducah, Monday, to buy his stock of holiday goods.

Our customers of yesterday are our patrons of today and likewise of tomorrow—

BECAUSE:
we sell

"Educator" Shoes!

They like them; so will you

Bradley & Parham, Hickman, Ky.

The installation of a modern lavatory in your bath room or bed room means more than securing a simple necessity. It brings luxurious comfort and real convenience, promotes health and assures sanitary safety.

"Standard" Lavatories provide these desirable features and excel all other makes in beauty of design. Their cost is low and our installation charge reasonable. Placing your plumbing contracts with us secures you sanitary satisfaction, reasonable prices and expert work by men who know their business.

COTTON & ADAMS.

Trade Announcement of Bush & Gerts and E. E. Forbes Piano Co. Creates Excitement Among Piano Sellers and Buyers.

The Throwing on the Market Just at This Time the Immense Stocks of Both of These Big Concerns, at Such Sacrifice Prices, Means a Saving of Hundreds of Dollars to Buyers.

BIG SIGNS COVER THE FRONT OF BOTH STORES AND CROWDS READ THE SENSATIONAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Sale Opens Today—Watch the Rush—Bush & Gerts at 156 S. Main. E. E. Forbes, 162 N. Main.

The object of this sale is not to hurt anybody's business or put the "freeze act" into operation as was circulated Sunday after our announcement of such sensational selling prices. It is a pure and simple business transaction where one large concern buys out another with certain trade considerations that demands the selling off of the entire stock of one concern and the clearance of the stock of the other so far as possible.

The business management of both concerns realized that a price cutting had to take place, so after a long conference ordered one of the most sensational rearrangement of prices ever known to any line of business in the history of the South.

PUBLIC BENEFITTED.

Why step to figure out the "ifs" so long as you are the beneficiary? The deal is made and the sale is on, and if you are the wise buyer you will be among the first to come and select your instrument at almost your own price.

TAKE NOTICE.

Every piano, grand or upright, new or second hand—some of organs, pianoplayers, autopianos, electric pianos are included in this sale. We have not picked out one discontinued style or cheap second-hand instrument and priced it down, but have absolutely placed THE RED TAG on every instrument owned by both concerns.

NEW PIANOS.

The Bush & Gerts Company had just received a carload of pianos in different styles and cases—the very best output of their enormous factory.

Last week the E. E. Forbes Company received for their fall trade shipment of Chickering, Kranich, Everett, Stultz & Bauer, Cagle-Nelson, Palmer and Thayer pianos. Without reserve the Red Tag will be found on the entire lot.

YOUR FAVORITE PIANO

Must be among the list that has fallen victim to the Red Tag. So come and see both tags and figure out for yourself the valuable saving.

USED PIANOS.

We have in our enormous stock at both stores some of the world's best makes that have become shopworn and shows use from having been rented; some taken in on exchange in trades. They include grands, squares and upright pianos, orchestras and self-playing pianos.

Every instrument that shows the best use from any cause has been placed in a separate apartment and price put on it that means a sale and a bargain. Ask to be shown to this apartment.

PRICES QUOTED.

While prices on paper do not carry the strength and convey the real blue savings, yet you must grasp the idea. Some things happen in Memphis.

NEW UPRIGHT PIANOS

In all fancy hardwood cases.
40 Uprights, now\$146
75 Uprights, now166
100 Uprights, now197
120 Uprights, now237

400 Uprights, now298
450 Uprights, now346
500 Uprights, now397

NEW GRAND PIANOS.

\$800 Grands, now\$600
850 Grands, now627
900 Grands, now678
950 Grands, now727

NEW INSIDE PLAYER PIANOS.

Playable both ways. Every member of the family can play them.
\$650 Player Piano, now\$488
750 Player Pianos, now647
850 Player Pianos, now736
950 Player Pianos, now827

USED UPRIGHT PIANOS.

Prices are according to make and condition.
\$300 Oxford, mahogany, now...\$ 98
300 Frederick, oak, now117
350 Frederick, oak, now176
400 Houck, mahogany, now197
385 Bush & Gerts, now173
400 Bush & Gerts, now197
650 Chickering, mahogany382
550 Kranich & Bach, now317
500 Conover, mahogany, now297

NEW AND OLD ORGANS.

\$10, \$18, \$24, \$36, \$47 and \$67
Buy an organ to suit the most fastidious buyer. If you are after organs, the Red Tag man has fixed prices to suit you.

MUSIC TEACHERS

Will find it an ideal market in which to secure their practice pianos.

SCHOOLS.

Now is your chance to supply the music department with a full line of pianos. Never has such an opportunity been offered trustees of schools, colleges, seminaries, etc.

DEALERS.

You who are buying in a small way can secure better bargains during this enormous sale than you possibly could otherwise.

EASY PAYMENTS.

Come at once and make your payment later if you are not prepared now. A little down. A little now and then. The easy payment plan. They must sell.

OUT-OF-TOWN PEOPLE

Should visit our stores during this sale. You can afford to come 300 miles. What's railroad fare compared with the great saving you secure aside from the securing of the instrument of your choice.

If you find it impossible to come or send, write for Big Description Pamphlet that gives you prices and terms.

If you have friends in the city, write or phone them to buy for you.

OUR GUARANTEE.

Every instrument carries our guarantee of perfect satisfaction. When you remember that for twenty years we have been the leaders in the Southern piano trade, a sale like this with our word that it is the most remarkable event in history of piano selling should move you our way.

TIME AND PLACE.

Begins—Today—Sept. 21.
162 N. Main St. 156 S. Main St.
Open evenings until 10 o'clock.

E. E. Forbes Piano Co.
Memphis, Tenn.

The Two Kings.



'Twas a wind-swept night in the long age
In the reign of King A-ris-toe-ri-so.
In the banquet hall where the courtiers all
In a feast of soul, in a flow of wit;
But the glass goes 'round 'till the jests
Grow coarse
And the ribald songs make their croak-
ers hoarse.
One by one they drop in their drunken
brawl
'Til a silence falls o'er the gilded hall
Of the courtly host that have gathered
there
To rejoice and drink and to drown dull
care,
There remains but one with his sense
clear:
'No, ye men!" he cries, "give the king
good cheer!"
And he lifts his glass to the drunken
throne.
'Hail A toast! A toast! May the king live
long!"
But the lords sleep on and his lordship
cries:
'Let us drink alone 'till the vanquished
dies!"

'Keep the glasses filled! 'Tis the king's
command!
Fill them up, I say!"—to his servant hand.
'To my host!" he leans, with a mocking
head.
'To the king and kingdom," the courtier
said.
'I will drink you drunk or I'll lose my
crown."
From the king's hand as he drinks it down
'Here's a (hic) a health—and (hic) let
'er go!"
Laps the drunken king, A-ris-toe-ri-so.

Now the ruler's voice it is harsh and
thick
And his lips are red as a flaming torch.
Bowl his senses reel 'neath the devil's
broth.
And his head droops low on the linen
cloth.
Crash! The crown of King A-ris-toe-ri-so
It has fallen off! Cries the courtier, "Ho!
Now behold your king, O ye drunken
all!
I have won the crown! I am 'AL-
COHOL!"

And from then 'till now doth he rule the
throne
Doth he crown men's sense and retain
his own.
Though they come from near or they
come from far,
He is sober still with the fading star,
But the kings go down and the courtiers
sleep
In the drunken drags of Inferno deep—
For the man who lives who st Beecher
brawl
One defeat the curse of King Alcohol!

Ferguson Murder Trial

The trial of Robt. F. Ferguson charged with the murder of Robt. Watson, at Madrid Bend, Sunday, July 19, was called at the Court House Tuesday, and occupied Tuesday and Wednesday, and resulted in defendant being sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

There were no eyewitnesses to the tragedy, but the testimony shows that Watson and Ferguson were carousing on Saturday night and during the night made a number of calls. They fell out and in the fight that followed, Ferguson was bested. Witnesses said that Ferguson then went to a tent and tried to borrow a gun from the three young men at the tent. This was refused and witness testified that Ferguson was advised not to go back where Watson was. Ferguson got an axe, saying he was going to cut a club. Upon the renewal of the trouble Ferguson hit Watson with the axe, crushing his skull, from the effects of which Watson died the next day.

A number of witnesses were introduced by the defense to show that Watson was a very dangerous man when drinking.

Attorneys Sam Crossland, of Mayfield, and A. M. Tyler, of Hickman, were employed to assist Commonwealth Attorney Hester in the prosecution.

Attorneys for the defense were: F. S. Moore and H. F. Remley, of Hickman, and R. B. Flat, of Clinton.

Citizens' Meeting.

The citizens of Hickman and vicinity are requested to meet at the opera house, Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Sept. 30, for the purpose of discussing and organizing a home telephone system. Local speakers will deliver addresses on subject. Come!

The Courier and the weekly Commercial-Appeal one year for \$1.25.

INVITATION

While attending the Fair at Union City, Sept. 30, Oct. 1st, 2nd and 3rd, you are cordially invited to make our BOOTH in the Ladies Building your headquarters. We will take care of your Packages

FREE OF CHARGE

LIGON FURNITURE CO.

UNION CITY, TENN.

STORE PHONE 510

RESIDENCE PHONE 22

New Ideas, New Styles

An array of footwear that maintains our usual standard of excellence and fills your wants for nobby, stylish and highclass shoes just received

Bradley & Parham.

Deacon Snow Writes.

Luzelle, Ky.

Editors Courier:

And it came to pass that a great multitude assembleth at Madrid Bend to hear the priests of the City of Louisville and their sayings of Democracy. And many did come to hear the truth. The wise men talketh long and loud. The ward-healers from Hickman disguiseth their motives and pulleth hard for victory. Henchmen and harmony-preachers from Fulton were there, even as the gum-shoe politicians who asketh high honor in sanctuaries of the First Judicial District. And these cometh not alone, for there were doctors, lawyers, scribes, bootleggers and county candidates—all filled with the vain glory of earthly things, such as feathering of nests with the spoils that followeth the great Democratic victory, Nov. 3. Yea, I could say much concerning the hocus-pocus of the two Annaises of Fulton county—who cometh on this occasion wearing the Democratic robes of purple and fine linen—and were most careful lest the hem of that garment should touch the unclean things of rural politics, which breedeth great corruption in high places and thus cast the pearl before the swine.

What manner of man is he who sayeth that those who sin six days and remembereth the election time to keep it holy, shall not rise again from rottenness and corruption, and receive the blessings of the easily fooled disciples of county Democracy? Much could be said of their down-sittings and up-risings, but I mean to speak of the chosen of Israel—the candidates of Fulton county, whom the Lord loveth, even unto Dave Morgan and Hub Lewis, who cometh forth like a flower in the morning, sweet, refreshing and entertaining. And, lo, retireth at the end of the campaign, tired, dusty, quiet and busied.

Even then, the Deacon loveth him and can suffer him sympathy, for in the early part of his campaign, his friends fill him up with water, hope and the general atmosphere. Thus early in the campaign he swelleth up like a toad, he walketh abroad in the land like he owned the earth,

and as though all things were his'n.

He smileth upon all man and woman kind, and sloppeth over with good humor and pleasant jokes. He kisseth the children and scatters microbes among the innocent babies of the country.

Privately speaking, he cheweth a clove when he meeteth a 'preacher, and as he converses with him in pious tones, he standeth to the leeward and curbeth his breath with a strong bite, talks of the fallacy of infant baptism to one; advocates immersion to another; and approves close communion to all.

He slappeth a man on the back in love and friendship, shaketh the hand of the pretty woman and begs the support of both. He goeth home late at night to his weary wife and with beery breath he hicketh forth without a breakfast, saying, "one of my strong supporters is in town and I must needs see him before he getteth away."

He is gone but a short time, but long enough to have his leg pulled and the dead beat made happy. He giveth liberally to the church, he contributeth to the man whose house is burned; he bestoweth alms, he signeth a note for a friend; he sendeth a small keg hither and a large keg thither; he yieldeth up his substance with apparent alacrity; he sitteth in the amen corner at church, grunts with the brethren and sings "Amazing Grace" as dolefully as if he were attending a funeral in the Mississippi swamps. In one neighborhood, he is a Methodist; in another a Baptist; in another a Christian; in another a Catholic; in another a sinner. He walketh through the corn and tobacco fields, he sitteth on the fence, he talketh of the corn, wheat and tobacco, he sitteth on a log in the woods and speaks of the wonderful growth of the forests and the richness of the land.

He tells secrets to nearly everybody he meets and talks of his opponents and tells the voters of the shortcomings of his opponents but impresses upon them the importance of keeping it a secret.

This goes on from the day he announces himself in the Courier a candidate until the close of the elec-

tion.
After the election, with a down-cast countenance he goeth back of the barn away out in the field, where nobody can see him and there he kicketh himself and teareth his hair, and throweth his hat against the wall, and calleth himself bad names, jumps and kicks, and goes on until he wearies himself, offers up a prayer and asks the Lord to forgive him for the many lies he has told during the campaign, and promises never again to run for office.

He then goeth back to the house, kisseth his wife and children and begins life anew.

DEACON SNOW.

Dorena.

Al Faris, of Hickman, was here Saturday on business.

J. C. O'Brien, of Charleston, was here Monday on business.

Misses Myrtle and Pearl King went to Hickman Saturday.

Rev. Stonecipher preached an interesting sermon at Locust Grove Sunday.

Mesdames Reynolds and Polhamus were shopping in Hickman last Saturday.

The rain Sunday evening was appreciated by the farmers in this part of the country.

Mr. Patterson, a civil engineer of Charleston, has taken T. B. Carrick's place on the levee.

The protracted meeting held at Locust Grove by Rev. Myles and Rev. Ferguson, closed Sunday night with one addition to the church.

And Its True.

We recently heard a story of the actual experience of a dealer in Fulton county town. It is as follows:

A farmer came into the store one day and bought a handful of nails. "By the way, John," said the dealer, "how is it that you give me so little of your trade nowadays? Is there anything the matter with my goods, or don't we treat you right? What's the matter anyway?"

"Well, I'll tell you," replied the customer "I like you all right, but, to tell the truth, I find I can get about everything in your line so much cheaper from a 'Mail-Order' House in Chicago." The merchant had been thinking a bit on the "Mail-Order" problem and had planned out a campaign.

"Well, John," he said, "Here's what I'll do. If you want anything in my line now I'll sell it to you at the same price and under the same conditions as the Mail-Order House."

"I'll go you," came the reply. "I want an axe right now. What's your figure on this one?"

"One dollar."

"But exactly the same thing listed in my catalogue at 80 cents."

"Eighty cents it is," cheerfully twittered the merchant; "but there's twenty-five cents expressage from Chicago, three cents you would spend for a money order and two cents for a postage stamp. Just hand over a dollar-ten, John."

John looked sober; but he was game. "Well," he sighed, "that's one on me. Here's your mon," and he walked over to the counter to pick up his axe.

"Hold on!" said the dealer, as he rung up the cash register. "You pay your money now, and call for the axe in a week. 'Same price and conditions,' you know."

Mrs. McMurray, of Jordan neighborhood, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. F. Montgomery.

Particular Prescription Work

This department under direct charge of a licensed pharmacist of 20 years experience, offers every inducement for your prescription trade. Care, science, training—quality tested drugs, safety checking systems, personal supervision—all are at your service. Bring your prescriptions here and know satisfaction.

Helm & Ellison.

The O. K. Steam Laundry

YOU CAN'T AFFORD

To wait until next week to give me Your Laundry
DO IT NOW
and avoid dissatisfaction. It is strictly a white man's laundry.

FRANK SMITH, Agent.

...Essentials for a Soda Fountain...

- 1st. Perfect Cleanliness
 - 2nd. Cold-Ice Cold
 - 3rd. Quick and Neat Service
 - 4th. The Best Fruit Syrups and Cream
- All of these are found at

Cowgill's Soda Fountain.

We Manufacture
Gum, Ash, Oak and Maple
Flooring and Ceiling!
Let us figure on your bill.
McMurray Bros., - Hickman

FIRE
Come when least expected. Is your home property insured? It should be—you may be next to burn out.
Take Out a Small Fire Insurance Policy Now and be Safe!
It's too late after the fire. We represent the BEST companies in the U. S. make as low rates and prompt settlements as any of them.
R. T. TYLER, Agt.

...T-O-D-A-Y...
is the time to start to giving your laundry to the Nashville Laundry Co. Guaranteed to please and give high class work.
Strictly a White Man's Laundry
All work called for and delivered in the city. Your patronage solicited.
H. E. CURLIN,
Agency at Ellison Bros store

Notice Taxpayers.

Your state and county taxes for the year 1908 are now due, and you can save extra cost by paying early. You can find either myself or deputy, Goulder Johnson, at our office at Hickman or City National bank, at Fulton.

Respectfully,
JAS. T. SEAT, Sheriff F. C.

Money to Loan.

I can make farm loans in Fulton county, Ky., at the rate of 5-12 per cent per annum on first class improved farming lands. Not more than half the cash value of a farm will be loaned. Loans made for five years with privilege to borrower of paying same after two years in full or making any size partial payment desired at intervals of six months after the expiration of two years from date of loan. 13tf-c
O. SPRADLIN, Atty-at-Law, Union City, Tenn.

FOR SALE: 87 acres land, one mile south of Clayton. Good 4-room house, barn, shed and other out-buildings; good well and cistern, fine young orchard. 1 mile from school house. Owner is anxious to sell and \$15 an acre will get it. Additional information on application—at this office. No. 42.

Council Proceedings

[Continued from last week]

On motion the foregoing reports were received, ordered spread upon the records, published and filed.

On motion the Marshal was released from collecting poll tax from Walter Duiett for 1908, he being a non-resident.

On motion Jim Ullis was released from tax on Lot 181, same being assessed to his wife.

On motion the Farmers' Gin & Grain Co. was released from tax for a term of five years.

On motion the salary of the City Assessor was placed at \$75 per annum. Cowgill Rogers and J. A. McClure were nominated for Assessor, and upon a vote being taken, Rogers received four votes and McClure three votes; Rogers was thereupon declared elected.

On motion the Building Committee was instructed to have a stock pound or lot built at once, and instructions were given the Marshal and his deputy to rigidly enforce the stock law after Sept. 15th.

The following ordinances were introduced and read and on motion ordered spread upon the records, published and filed, and lay over until regular meeting for final action:

The City Council of the City of Hickman do ordain as follows:

That the following property owners are hereby ordered to build brick, wood or concrete curbs on the side of the lots set opposite their names respectively, all of said lots being in Old Hickman as shown upon the map of same:

Ellison, W. S. North side of lot 187.

Faris, Mrs. Florence, North side of lots 189 and 190.

Dodds, Misses Bettie and Allie, South side of lot 64.

Millet, R. E., South side of lot 61.

All of the above curbs must be built of good material and at least 4 in. thick. The City Clerk is hereby ordered to serve notice on each of the above mentioned persons notifying them that unless the curbing herein ordered to be built is begun within 20 days after the service of said notice the City will build said curbs and assess the proportionate cost thereof to each property owner respectively.

The City Council of the City of Hickman do ordain as follows:

That the following property owners are hereby ordered to build concrete sidewalks at least 4 feet wide and curbs on the side of the lots set opposite their names respectively, all of said lots lying and being in Old Hickman as shown upon the plan or map of same:

Mooney, T. S., West side of lot 80 (less N. 5 ft. of same.)

Murrell, Mrs. R. S., West side of S. 1-2 lot 81 and N. 5 ft. of lot 80.

Moore, F. S., South side of lots 177 and 178.

Millet, Mrs. J. H., South side of lots 67 and 68.

Oliver, A. F., North side of lot 81 and West side of North 1-2 of lot 81.

Outen, Miss Jessie, South side of lot 171.

Methodist Church, F. T. Randle and Will Helm Trustees, South side of lots 175 and 176.

Holcombe, C. A., South side of lots 169 and 170.

Hagan, Miss Julia, North side of East 23 ft. of lot 121 and North and East sides of lot 122.

Cowgill, H. N., West side of lots 355 and 382.

Randle, Mrs. Maggie, South side of lots 173 and 174.

Rice, E. C., North side of lot 184.

Fuqua, Jas., South side of lot 172.

Johnson, W. C., North side of lot 194.

Warren, Mrs. Geo., North side of lot 193.

Baptist Church (B. F. Gabby, Den.) North side of lot 192.

Prather, E. B., North side of lot 191.

Witting, Mrs. Jno., North side of lot 186.

Isler, R. M., North side of lot 183.

Shaw, Mrs. F. B., South side of lot 66.

Goulder, R. B., South side of lot 65.

Dillon, T. Sr., East side of lot 32.

Kirk, Mrs. R. H., East side of North 53 ft. of lot 41.

Kimbro, A. G. Jr., East side of South 45 ft. of lot 41.

Ward, J. W., South side of lots 39 and 40.

Stahr, Steve, South side of lot 38.

Powell, Mrs. E. V. (J. W. Roney Agt.) South side of lot 37.

J. F. & S. L. Dodds Co., North side of lots 119, 120 and West 11 ft. of lot 121.

Sanger, Jas., North side of middle 30 ft. of lot 121.

Elfinger, Mrs. Geo., East side of lot 123.

All of the above concrete walks

and curbing must be built of good

material and by a competent and

reliable person, firm or corporation

who will guarantee same for a period

of one year.

The City Clerk is hereby ordered

to serve notice on each of the persons,

firms or corporations above

mentioned, notifying them that unless

the walks and curbing herein to

be built are begun in 20 days from

the service of said notice, that the

city will proceed to build said walks

and curbs and assess the proportionate

cost thereof to each property owner

respectively.

The City Council of the City of

Hickman do ordain as follows:

That the following property

owners are hereby ordered to build

plank sidewalks and curbs on the

side of the lots set opposite their

names respectively, said lots lying

and being in East Hickman as is

shown upon the plan or map of same:

Outen, Miss Jessie, North side of

lots 177 and 188 inclusive and West

side of 177, all in Block 5.

Keys, J. G., West side of lot 193,

Block 5.

Weatherly, J. R., West side of

lot 201, Block 5.

Schlenker, C. G., West side of

lot 209, Block 5.

Meriweather, Hrs., West side of

lot 217, Block 5.

Beale, Mrs. V., West side of lot

225, Block 5.

Dodds, W. A., North side of lots

189, 190, 191 and 192, all in B. 5.

Lunsford, L. C., North side of

lots 203 to 210, inc. and North side

of West 1-2 of lot 211, all in B. 6.

Bruer, Mrs. J., North side of 212

to 216, inc. and North side of East

1-2 of lot 211, all in Block 6.

Lunsford, Miss Alice, North side

of lots 217 and 218 in Block 6 and

of lots 225 to 228 inc. in Block 7.

Wells, Sam, North side of lots

229 and 230 in B. 7.

Thompson, Joe, North side of lots

231 and 232 in Block 7.

Nelson, J. H., North side of lots

233 and 234 in Block 7. and South

side of lot 201 in Block 6.

Thomas, W. J., North side of lots

235 to 240 inc. in Block 7.

Newton, J. C., South side of lots

219 to 224 inc. all in Block 7.

Clark, Israel, South side of lots

213 to 218 inc. in Block 7.

Boston, Hrs., (R. L. Gray, Agt.)

South side of lots 209 to 212 inc.

all in Block 7.

Holiness Church, (Sam Salmon

and O. T. Salmon, Trustees) South

side of lot 202, in Block 6.

Bondurant, T. C., South side of

lots 195 to 200 inc. in Block 6.

Gray, R. L., South side of lots

187 to 194 inc. in Block 6.

Cough Caution

Never, positively never poison your lungs. If you cough—over a simple cold only—you should always be careful, and use the trusted brand name. Don't blindly suppress it with a smothering poison. It's strange how many things finally come about. The twenty years Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure has been used by people of all ages, climates or professions containing Opium, Chloroform, or similar poisons. And now a little late thought—Coughs are "Foes on the locket." Very good if there is a very reasonable reason. Coughs are not a disease, but a symptom. It is a sign that the lungs are being attacked by some germ, and it must be put to rest on the spot. And let's say only one thing, but it is said to be by those who know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chances then, particularly with your children. Look on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and note the difference. No poison marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding

Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure

"ALL DEALERS"

WHO is the MOST POPULAR Young Lady in Fulton County?

THE HICKMAN COURIER will give a \$400.00 Forbes Piano to the Young Lady receiving the greatest number of votes. Read the Rules and Instructions and

Vote for Your Favorite

RULES FOR CONTEST

1. ANNOUNCEMENT—This piano contest will be conducted on strictly honest and business principles with perfect justice to all concerned. Under such conditions a Piano Contest is sure to prove a success.

2. PRIZES—The first prize will be a Forbes Piano, one of the best on the market today, backed by a leading piano house—The Forbes Piano Co., of Memphis, with a capital stock of \$500,000. The instrument sells for \$400.00 Nothing cheap about it.

3. CANDIDATES—Any young lady in Fulton county is eligible to a place in the contest. The most popular young lady is the one who shall receive the most votes. To her shall be awarded the beautiful piano.

New subscriptions - \$1.00 per year (each) 100 votes.
Renewals - \$1.00 " " 100 votes.
Five year subscriptions \$5.00 " " 500 votes.

Each copy of THE HICKMAN COURIER will contain a coupon good for FIVE votes.

5. GENERAL INSTRUCTIONS—Results of voting will be published regularly.

No employee of this paper is permitted to work in favor of any contestant.

Votes once cast cannot be transferred to another.

The employees of the paper are not to tell whom anyone votes for except in case of alleged error or irregularity.

Make up your mind whom you want to vote for before coming to the office, as the editor will positively not decide the matter for you.

The results of the voting will be announced weekly. Coupons and votes must reach the office not later than Saturday of each week to be counted for the following week.

All coupons and votes are deposited in the ballot box as soon as turned in to office. The key to ballot box will remain in the hands of the Hickman Bank during contest.

An awarding committee of three will be appointed to make final count.

The day of closing contest will be announced at least 30 days in advance.

Hickman Courier Contest Voting Coupon

HICKMAN, SEPT. 24, 1908

This Piano Contest Voting Coupon is good for FIVE VOTES and is hereby cast for

Miss

This coupon must be brought or mailed to this office within TWENTY DAYS of above date to be accepted and counted. The prize is a handsome \$400 Forbes Piano.

Vote For Your Favorite **HICKMAN COURIER** One Year One Dollar

Announcements

Judge 1st Judicial District:

We are authorized to announce as a candidate for the office of Circuit Judge of First Judicial District, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3, the following:

HON. HARRY MOORMAN

Commonwealth Attorney:

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of Commonwealth Attorney of the 1st Judicial District. Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, Nov. 3, the following:

JNO. B. WICKLIFFE

For Sheriff:

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of Sheriff of Fulton county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3, the following:

HERSCHELL JOHNSON

GOALDER JOHNSON

DAVE MORGAN

A. G. KIMBRO

L. C. ROBERSON

The following are subject to the November election 1909:

CHAS. NOONON

Circuit Court Clerk.

We are authorized to announce as a candidate for election to the office of Clerk of the Fulton Circuit Court, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Nov. 3, 1908:

J. W. MORRIS

J. L. COLLINS

For Jailer.

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of Jailer of Fulton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3, the following:

JOE NOONON

ED WRIGHT

J. B. JONES

T. P. BAKER

Following are subject to the November election in 1909:

W. F. BLAKEMORE

School Superintendent.

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of Superintendent of Fulton County Schools, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3, the following:

MISS DORA SMITH

County Assessor:

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of Assessor of Fulton county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3, the following:

CHARLES L. ROE

BEN F. WILSON

CHAS. BEADLES

WILL J. THOMPSON

JOHN F. MCCELLAN

County Judge.

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of County Judge of Fulton County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

G. W. WHIPPLE

F. D. ATTEBERRY

W. A. NAYLOR

H. P. REMLEY

Following are subject to the November election in 1909:

JAMES H. SAUNDERS

County Attorney:

We are authorized to announce as candidates for the office of County Attorney of Fulton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3, the following:

JAS. W. RONEY

ALLISON TYLER

T. N. SMITH

County Court Clerk:

We are authorized to announce as candidates for office of Clerk of the County Court of Fulton County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Nov. 3, the following:

S. H. LUTEN

S. T. ROPER

W. E. MATLOCK

H. F. TAYLOR

It's a pity when sick ones drag the stomach or stimulate the heart and kidneys. That is all wrong! A weak Stomach, means weak Stomach nerves, always. And this is also true of the Heart and Kidneys. The weak nerves are instead crying out for help. This explains why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is promptly healing Stomach, Heart and Kidney ailments. The Restorative reaches out for the actual cause of these ailments—the failing "side nerves." Anyway test the Restorative 48 hours. It won't cure so soon as that, but you will surely know that help is coming. Sold at all dealers.

A Communication.

Editor Courier:
Please allow me space in your paper to say that the party or parties who put my name on the list of election officers, for the Nov. election, did it without my knowledge or consent, and as I claim to be independent voter, regardless of any party, respectfully decline to serve as such clerk and notify said parties to look up another man for clerk.
Respectfully,
B. Moore.

The Courier acknowledges receipt of press tickets to the Fair which is to be held at Union City next week. Friday, Oct. 2nd will be Governor's day, and from all indications the fair will be a good one. Hickman will doubtless be well represented on this occasion.

Fall winds increase the need of Witch Hazel Lotion, for the face and hands. Helm's & Ellison.

Tarpine

Cures the worst Cough you ever had in one day. The first dose gives relief.
Helm & Ellison.

Spillers—Mangold.

Miss Inez Spillers, of the Oak Grove neighborhood, and Henry H. Mangold, of south of town, were married at the rectory of the Catholic Church Sunday afternoon, by Rev. Father Guerin.

These two young people enjoy an enviable reputation in their respective neighborhoods, and their numerous friends join with the Courier in wishing them all of the joys of the state of matrimony.

They will reside on the old Mangold home place, south of town.

Insure your prescriptions by having them dispensed at Helm & Ellison's with perfect ingredients.

Emmerson's Floating Palace, one of the largest and best show boats on the river, gave a performance in this city Tuesday night, playing "Humpty-Dumpty" to a crowded house. As usual the patrons were well pleased with the show. One of the new features, among others, was Prof. Vanoran swallowing a loaded gun barrel two feet down his throat and discharging it while in his body.

Miss Kate Witting left yesterday for Union City, to visit her sister, Mrs. J. Malone.

Racket Store For Sale.

I offer for sale my business on Clinton street, consisting of racket goods of all kinds, cigars, candies, tinware, granteware, glassware, show cases, gasoline lamps, etc., at a bargain. If you want something that will afford a good living, see me at once. I will sell at a bargain.
JOHN KIRKINDALL.

Alaska Wheat a Fake.

Someone has been trying to "string" the farmers of the country. According to the experts of the department of agriculture the exploitation of the so-called "Alaska" wheat, which is said to be about four times the size of ordinary American wheat in head, and to yield "under ordinary soil condition" 200 bushels to the acre, is almost as rank a take as the "Gardiff Giant." For the past few months articles glowingly descriptive of the alleged newly discovered grain, and predicting a consequent revolution in wheat industry of the nation, have been widely published in magazines and newspapers.

Misses Nelle and Shelly Burrow, two of Tennessee's talented musicians will give a recital in this city, Tuesday, Oct. 6th, under the auspices of the M. Y. P. Society.

A FRONTIER YELLOW SCOOP

How Jack Stice Was Killed Trying to Make News.

The Linville Weekly Express had gone to press. Richard Vinton, an Oxford graduate, was seeking a livelihood by pumping wisdom into the quiet minds of the folk in and about the Missouri hamlet, but he set his best energies to the task. Week after week he filled up his editorial page with the product of a mind endowed to lead mankind, but never a word of recognition had he received for it, save from an occasional exchange that stole his stuff and ran it in as original.

Vinton had all the yearnings of a real journalist to do something to make people talk. But there wasn't "anything doing" in Linville; there never had been. To Vinton's discouraged soul it looked as if there never would be. He remarked this bitterly to Jack Stice, his printer, who had blown in with the autumn winds, and stayed because he got three meals a day, a place to sleep and a few dollars a week for incidentals. Stice had seen all the world he wanted to, and more, and was content to settle down with Vinton, because Vinton let him talk all he wanted and never questioned the authenticity of his yarns. And if you were ever acquainted with the species you will know that their paradise lies in the discovery of a willing listener.

"What we want is a fresh news story," said the printer.
"Of course," said Vinton; "but how in the world are we going to get one if nothing ever happens?"
"Make one."
"I don't like fakes," remarked the editor, with dignity.

"No more do I. Never could abide a pipe dream. Nobody but gossips uses 'em when they commence making copy. I mean to get up something that's genuine."

The overland stage from Glasgow, due at Linville at midnight, was about to cross the Chertion river bridge when a masked man stepped from behind some timbers, and, leveling a gun at the driver, commanded him to halt. The horses were stopped. The experience was a new one to the driver, and he acted as though he wasn't exactly clear as to what his obligations were in the premises. Pending the decision he did nothing. The passengers peered out the windows, and asked what was the matter. It was a moonlight night and the highwayman and his gun stood out clear. The passengers were ordered to get out and line up on the roadside. A man in uniform got out of the opposite door of the vehicle and went around behind it. He had something in his hand that sparkled in the moonlight. The highwayman did not see him. The other passengers obeyed instructions. The driver also got out of his box and stood in the line with hands uplifted. The robber stepped back a little to inspect the line-up critically. The man in the uniform leveled his revolver and fired. The knight of the road turned two startled eyes in that direction, whirled around and fell to the ground. The man in the uniform went to the body, revolver in hand.

"Close call for you, tenderfoot," he said. "Lucky I was along."
All voiced approval. The highwayman was not dead, and they put him on top of the stage, none too gently, and proceeded. The man in uniform was congratulated by everybody, and stood the homage with dignity, as becomes a man above the common run.

The wounded outlaw was taken to a doctor's house, and a curious crowd followed in. When the black mask was removed from his eyes there were cries of astonishment by the townspeople. It was Vinton's printer. There would have been talk of a lynching had not the death bullet done its work. Execrating language fell from the lips of the excited spectators. It was a case of the viper warmed in the kind man's bosom, they said. His evil looks had been mentally noted, some remarked, but they said they had never liked to mention it owing to respect for Vinton's feelings.

When Vinton arrived the dying man turned to him and whispered:

"Good story."
"Good heavens!" exclaimed Vinton. "You didn't do that to get a story?"
A smile fitted over the agonized face.

"I didn't think about a soldier being along. Tell him I don't hold it ag'in him. Was just going to scare 'em a bit and send 'em back their property after paper came out. You'll find 'head' already 'set'—have to change it some—didn't think about this. Better yet. Will make 'em talk. Good-by, old man; you was good to me. Glad to help you."

Vinton stood holding the dead man's hand. The man in uniform touched him.

"It's the queerest thing I ever heard of in all my life."

"What?" asked Vinton, instinctively moving away from the dying man.

"The gun that fellow had wasn't loaded. Say, what sort of gun was he handing out to you?"

"He said he would forgive you," said Vinton, as he folded the chilling hands, pulled the sheet over the dead face and turned away.—Newspaper item.

Don't pay an agent 50c for the Weekly Commercial-Appeal, when you can get the Hickman Courier and Commercial both a year for \$1.25.



...Beautiful Post Cards...

We have just everything in Post Cards you could wish. Everyone of finest grade and exceptional finish. We have

LOCAL VIEW CARDS 2 1-2 & 5c Each
COMICS—Something Fine 1c Each

Get Post Cards Here—We have the largest assortment at lowest cost. See our window for 1c cards.

HELM & ELLISON.

Heard In The Crowd



Oct. 6th—opera house.

Kodaks—Helm & Ellison.

Robt. Goalder was in Fulton last week.

Jim Somers, of Gibbs, was here Tuesday.

Rob Daugherty spent Sunday in Wingo.

Wood Shaw is spending a few days here.

Miss Irene Faris is visiting Mrs. Roy McKinney, at Paducah.

Hugh Ed Curlin spent Sunday with homefolks at Woodland.

Misses Lizzie Stubbs and Maud Cusick visited in Fulton last week.

Lowry Stone spent Sunday in Greenfield, Tenn., with his family.

We are agents for the best laundry—collars 2c—Rice's Shoe store.

Misses Pearl and Myrtle King, of Dorena, were here Saturday shopping.

Miss Zora Davie, of the Moscow neighborhood, was here shopping Saturday.

Mrs. Arthur Arrington, of Moscow neighborhood, was here shopping Saturday.

Miss Pearl Williams has returned from a visit to friends and relatives in Bradford, Tenn.

Mrs. Ella Murrell has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Charles Scott, at Louisville.

Mrs. Bob Salmon, and little daughter, Robbie, are spending a few days at Dawson Springs.

FOR SALE CHEAP—One Clipper Clover Seed Cleaner, in first class condition.—Ellison Bros.

Mrs. B. Parham and little daughter have returned home after a visit to Mrs. Eugene Naylor, at East Prairie.

Experience has taught us what the public expects at a first-class restaurant. We can please you.—Perry & White.

Jail-birds are working the streets now and paying a part of the city's expense of "dieting prisoners." This move on the part of Marshal Dillon certainly meets the hearty approval of the tax payers. Let the good work go on Mr. Dillon.

"Uncle" Jeems Long, of the upper bottom, brings the Courier some very fine specimens of Fulton county corn. The stalks measure 16 feet in height with two ears on each stalk. This corn was planted June 20th; had it been planted a month earlier, there's little telling how high it might have been. Mr. Long says he has been raising corn over 40 years, and has found that every time he did his part, he made a good crop. In other words, you got to hoe as well as pray.

Mrs. Jones Entertains.

On Friday afternoon, from 2:30 to 5:00, Mrs. Percy Jones entertained quite a number of friends at Raffles. Mrs. T. A. Ledford assisted in receiving, and Miss Clois Ledford served the guests with punch in the dining room as they arrived. The rooms were artistically decorated in cut flowers and ferns, and the dining room was darkened and lighted with candles, making a soft and charming effect. There were four tables. A small center table, decorated with long ribbons, and the contents covered with a large center piece was an interesting feature. The ladies drew the ribbons, and received dainty half pound boxes of candy as souvenirs. Refreshments of Choppuree cream on egg kisses and angel food were served in the dining room.

On Friday evening, Mrs. Jones entertained another large number of friends at raffles. There were six tables. After the raffles, a contest "Wise and Otherwise" was a feature of much interest and amusement, at which, Mrs. Alex Stone won the prize. Boxes of candy drawn by the ribbons were given the guests as souvenirs. Cream and cake were served.

Buy "Square Deal" Fence.

Tettleys Tea at Moore's. When the best tea costs less than a half cent a cup why not have it?

Cascade Flour. If you haven't tried it yet you haven't had the best. Call No. 4—C. H. Moore.

The season's finest productions in ladies' boots, patent leathers, brown cloth tops—\$3.50 to \$4.00—Rice's Shoe Store.

You will enjoy a meal at Perry & White's restaurant. Good, clean cooking and seasonable edibles. Also, soft drinks.

Mrs. Bess Hubbard, of Union City, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. T. Swayne. She will leave Monday for her home in Fort Worth, Tex.

"SUPERIOR" Wheat Drills. Best made. Sold on easy terms or good discount for cash. NAYLOR MER. CO., Cayce, Ky.

At Helm & Ellison's store you will find all the staples and sundries and many things that you won't find outside of our store, but everything as good as you will find anywhere else.

In the circuit court at Fulton, last week, the case of McClure vs. McClure was decided in favor of the plaintiff, Mrs. J. H. McClure, who was granted a full divorce, \$800 alimony, \$100 attorneys fees and all the costs of the case. The court adjudges a lien upon the Walnut street residence of the defendant to pay the same.

SHOES

The Fit
And Style
They All
Talk About

Bradley & Parham

SEE US FOR

Guns, Cartridges, Hunting Coats, Etc.



A fine line to select from—prices right and the hunting is just opening up. Now is THE TIME to buy.

COOK and HEATING STOVES!

The biggest and best line of Heating Stoves, Cook Stoves and Ranges we have ever shown. See them before you buy.



QUEENSWARE ?

We have it, and still more coming, Chamber sets, Dinner sets, and in fact everything for the home.

Our lines are complete, and the prices we are making are just a little less than any one else. This is a strong statement, but all we want is a chance to show you. We can prove it



HICKMAN Hdw. COMPANY

INCORPORATED

The SEVENTH PERSON

BY BEN MCCUTCHEON

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MELVILL

SYNOPSIS.

Gerard Chambers, son of a wealthy importer and a student at an eastern college, was awarded a membership in the "Order of the Emerald," a secret organization, founded by Rodney Graves. The society was exclusive, only seven being admitted. The members were known as "Persons." A meeting was held and each member was awarded the "Order of the Emerald," which amounted to an assignment to test his metal. Chambers was told to take a period as a sailor and not set foot in North America for a year. Then he was directed to go to Mexico for further instructions which were to assign him to another year's exile, during which time he must make his own living unassisted and keep everything a secret. He gained his father's consent. He also acquainted himself with the father's choice for his wife, with the fact that he would be away two years. She left him angrily. Jerry obtained a berth as supercargo on an ocean freighter bound for Brazil, South America, loaded with guns for enemies of that government. Chambers was captured and thrown into a dungeon. Marina Hostos, adopted daughter of Jerry, was attacked and she was reported missing. (Pandro, capital of Brazil, was captured and a confederacy established. Chambers was made much of. He that time was given up as dead. Jerry was given a big reception by the Brazilian public and awarded the Cross of Honor. He then sailed for Havana in order to report to Mexico City for further instructions. Capt. Chambers was hoisted aboard the steamer. He met Senor Lopez, a wealthy Brazilian, and his daughter. The ship encountered a terrible storm while Jerry was being fished. The steamer was dashed on the rocks, nearly all on board drowning. Jerry saved himself and Senor Lopez, by clinging to a mast. The girl's strange actions caused him to express the belief that she was demented.

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

Senorita Mercedes, who was watched all the time, and who had been sleeping with the unconscious of an infant, talked very little when awake. Her mind seemed to be away from the Pranzos and everybody on it. Jerry offered her food, but she paid no attention to him and ate practically nothing. Once in a while she was overheard to mumble to herself, and occasionally to smile as though amused.

"Her father permitted her to have her own way much of the time," said the captain to Jerry, as they stood behind the girl. "She was a belle in Panduro, and her frequent visits to Madrid were marked by social triumphs. It is said that she once tried to kill herself because she could not have every dance with a young officer of the Spanish army. People generally considered her eccentric and most unusual, but I don't think they believed her to be insane. Senor Lopez had no notion of placing her in any asylum for the violently demented."

In the middle of the third night on the rock a joyous sound came from the signal station to the brave little party on the wreckage. Jerry Chambers shouted down that a vessel was discerned to the northward, far out at sea. All but three or four of the men, almost delirious with hope, scrambled up the rock.

"She is moving away!" cried one man. "She does not see us!"

"More wood, more wood!" screamed the captain. "She must see us or we are lost!"

All the inflammable material that could be carried up the rock soon was blazing. But still the vessel at sea kept moving away.

"Fire the whole wreckage!" cried Jerry. "It's our only chance in the world!"

It was a matter of but a short time before the heavy timbers of the ill-fated craft began to blaze. So dense became the smoke that the survivors were forced to pick their hazardous way to the other side of the rock. Jerry and the captain succeeded in carrying Senorita Mercedes to a place where the breathing was bearable, but three men who followed them were suffocated and fell to death in the sea below. Jerry, almost overcome by the smoke, managed to reach a place where he could, at intervals of a few minutes, watch the vessel at sea.

"She doesn't see us!" cried he, his hope almost expiring. "She is going away from us!"

It was now that the flames were highest. The wind had shifted so that the only point of observation became untenable. The vast clouds of smoke rolled against the rock and drove the survivors far down the other side. Five other men either were suffocated or lost in their efforts to pick their way.

Jerry managed to get to the north-easternmost end of the rock, from where he could catch an occasional glimpse of the vessel at sea. He kept his position only a few minutes, but in that precious period he saw a rocket shoot into the sky from the falling object far to the eastward. Another rocket and still another were sent up, but Jerry saw only the first.

"They see us! They see us!" he cried in hysterical ecstasy, as he proceeded to pick his way back to the horror-stricken group.

"Thank God!" went up from every throat. Two of the strongest men collapsed, but Senorita Mercedes, the faintest of all, was unmoved. Her chin resting in her hands, she sat as she had sat for hours, staring to the westward.

It was not until five hours had elapsed that the rescuer could send

her boats close enough to the "allent sentinels"—the rocks which stood as monuments to scores—to take off the almost starved and exhausted survivors. It was not until they were on board the vessel that the tremendous strain to which they had been subjected showed its effects. Everybody collapsed, and it was with great difficulty that the ship physician saved the lives of several.

After four days Jerry was able to be on his feet, but his condition scarcely warranted his being out of bed. Senorita Mercedes was in a semi-comatose state for more than a week, and at one time the physician abandoned hope of saving her.

The rescuer was the Pardacina, a freighter of the larger type, lying put out of Hagsli, a Paracinean port about 100 miles south of Panduro, two days before the Pranzos departed from the Brazilian capital. She was in a small port 100 miles from the "allent sentinels" when the great storm came up.

"You carry boxes from Harcedola, I see," said the captain of the ill-fated Pranzos. "Harcedola is not a port of yours, is it?"

"Harcedola was a special stop," said the captain of the Pardacina. (Harcedola was a small port on the Brazilian coast about 350 miles from Panduro.)

"It isn't usual for the Pardacina to carry passengers, is it?" asked the captain of the Pranzos, noticing that among the boxes were three or four trunks.

"It is the first time in many months that we have had a passenger on board. The trunks belong to a party of four—two men and two women—who have not shown themselves since they got on at Harcedola. Little too much weather, I guess. The men and one of the women say they are public officers and that the other woman is mentally unsound. They are taking her to Havana for treatment."

Jerry Chambers did a great deal of figuring on the slow-going boat. The wreck of the Pranzos had cost him several days, and his heart was filled with fear that he would not reach Havana in time to catch the necessary boat to Vera Cruz. His apprehension was all the more increased when he was informed that the Pardacina would put in four times before reaching the Cuban metropolis, and that the stays in some ports necessarily would run into days.

Jerry had felt himself lucky from the very start, but now he believed that luck was turning against him, and that it would not be within his destiny to reach—Calle Colacao at the appointed noon. The captain of the vessel had told him that in all probability the stop at one of the ports would be so long that Havana would not be reached earlier than June 15. Allowing four days to reach the Mexican port from Havana, and hanking entirely on a vessel departing on the day he arrived, he could not figure how he could act according to "contract."

The captain of the Pranzos, in telling of the wreck of his ship, lauded the heroism of Jerry, referring to him as the bravest man he had ever seen in all his eventful life on the water. Now that Senor Lopez was dead, he felt it incumbent on him to see that Senorita Mercedes should be taken to some sanitarium.

"Capt. Chambers," he said one afternoon, "I wonder if you will help me to find a suitable place for Senorita Lopez? I hardly know how to go about such a matter alone."

"It all depends, captain," said Jerry. "It is necessary for me to be in the City of Mexico by noon of the 15th. If there is spare time I shall be glad to assist you, and if I find it impossible to make the desired connection I shall be at your service just the same."

The Pardacina drew up at her pier in Havana late in the afternoon of the 14th. Jerry fairly flew to the offices of the Havana-Vera Cruz Steamship line, knowing that he would have a chance to reach the City of Mexico on time if he could get out of Havana that day.

"Our next sailing is to-morrow afternoon," said the agent.

"By taking that boat how soon can I get to the City of Mexico?" feverishly queried Jerry.

"Allowing that the train out of Vera Cruz is on time, you can get there a little after noon on the 20th."

"It won't do! It won't do!" and Jerry dashed from the office, the agent staring after him in blank amazement.

Jerry hastened back to the Pardacina, where he told the captain of the Pranzos that he would assist him in finding a suitable place for Senorita Mercedes. Within an hour a carriage was obtained, and the captain, Jerry, and Senorita Mercedes started for one of the private sanitariums.

Jerry's utter despondency was easily noticed by the captain.

"I am sorry you will not be able to catch a boat to get you to Mexico in time," said he. "Now, if you were only a prince or a Croesus you might get there all right, for a steam yacht has been chartered to make the run to-night. A party of four who came up on the Pardacina are going over to Vera Cruz on the boat. They chartered it while I was at the office of the company a short time ago. To judge from their conversation, they made up their minds in short order to go to

Vera Cruz. They had intended stopping in Havana, where they were to place a young woman in an asylum of some sort. Now, as I said, if you were only a prince or a—"

"Where does that boat start from, captain?" cried Jerry, his brain in a whirl and his eyes flashing with a desperate hope.

"Just a few piers from where the Pardacina lies. But you don't expect—"

"Let me out of this rig, captain!" shouted Jerry. "I'm going to try! You can take care of the girl!"

"But, Capt. Chambers—"

The next moment Jerry had thrown the door open and was sprawling on the ground. Without trying to get the dust off his clothes, he started on a run back towards the pier of the Pardacina.

He learned that the steam yacht was to depart at ten o'clock, and that she would make the run to Vera Cruz in three days—time enough for him to get to the City of Mexico!

He explained to the captain of the yacht that he would be willing to pay all the money he possessed if he were permitted to go on the boat.

"There will be but four passengers on this boat tonight," growled the officer. "There are explicit orders that no one else shall take passage on her."

Jerry's persistent appeal angered the officer so much that he ordered him away. He was crestfallen as he slowly went away from the pier, and his hope of reaching the City of Mexico was almost dead.

He had his money exchanged and went into a restaurant, where he ate a meager meal, but where he remained until after nine o'clock. While he had no hope of ever succeeding in filling his "contract," he wandered back to the pier, arriving there about 20 minutes before sailing time. There were men on the deck and men at the gang-plank. The thought of attaining his way on board perished almost as soon as it was born, and he was hopelessly miserable.

Fifteen minutes later two men, clad in the height of southern fashion, went aboard the boat, returning to the pier a minute or so later. Each carried a valise to the pier, and the taller of them went on board without him, which he had placed within six feet of Jerry. Both of the strangers went into the office of the company, returning to the boat accompanied by two women. Both of the women were veiled, but under the strong arc light their features could be distinguished. As they passed on towards the gangplank Jerry glanced up. His heart almost ceased beating as he recognized the features of the one nearest him; his flesh seemed to freeze. It was Marina Hostos!

Inable to move for a moment, he stared after her until she was lost in the vessel. The gang-plank was immediately hauled in and the yacht began to slip away from the piers.

"My valise!" cried the man who had left it near Jerry.

Jerry's opportunity had come! "I'll bring it!" he cried, and the next moment he was springing through the air towards the opening in the rail. The trip reached the floor of the boat, but Jerry dropped into the water. One of the crew hooked him out and dragged him to the deck. It was too late for Jerry to jump back to the pier!

CHAPTER XVII.

Michael Aloysius O'Connor.

The gruff captain came out of the cabin and uttered a string of oaths when he beheld the dripping, gasping Jerry standing before him.

"You—you! Didn't I tell you that you couldn't ride on this boat?" he thundered, advancing with set teeth and clenched hands.

"I hauled him out of the water after he saved the man's valise," volunteered the jackie who had used the hook.

"Couldn't you have thrown the valise on without trying to follow it?" roared the officer, now thoroughly infuriated.

"I couldn't let go of it in time," exclaimed Jerry. "Can't you see I'm nearly drowned?"

The loud talking attracted to the deck the man who had left the valise on the pier.

"Who is he? Where is he going? How did he get on?" he angrily snapped, closely scrutinizing the well-soaked Jerry.

"He fell into the water trying to get your forgotten valise on," said the captain. "To-day he begged me to take him to Vera Cruz. I never saw him before. He said he had some money."

"Why do you want to go to Vera Cruz?" asked the frowning stranger, a tall, yellow-skinned, smooth-faced man wearing a silk hat.

"My brother is—dying there," lied Jerry, affecting a touch of sadness, and I didn't want to lose any time in getting to him. I think the soaking I got is worth the trip, but I am willing to give up what little money I possess."

Without another word the stranger went into the cabin, returning almost immediately with his male companion.

"Can't we send him back to the pier?" he asked.

"Yea," answered the captain, "if

you are willing to wait until one of my men goes and returns. I can't spare a single man of the crew tonight—below the limit already."

"Well, then, let him stay," said one of the strangers, hurling a hard look at Jerry. "We don't want to lose an extra minute. The start has been late enough as it is." With this on his lips he and the other disappeared into the cabin.

Jerry was heaving a sigh that carried unspoken relief with it when the captain grabbed him by the arm and hustled him downstairs. "How much money have you?" he snapped.

"About \$50 Mex.," was the answer. "I had hoped to work my way over, so that I could care for my brother with the money. It's simply a case of tough luck, sir, that's all."

"Well, you may keep your money—for saving the valise, but you'll have to earn every inch of your way." The captain took Jerry to the engine room, where he turned him over to a kindly-faced, middle-aged engineer.

"Keep him here below," ordered the captain. "Keep him busy all the time."

After the officer had returned to the deck the engineer lit his pipe, sat down on a stool, and carefully looked the young fellow over.

"Wants you to hustle, eh?" he finally said, in English. They were the first words in English that Jerry had heard since he last talked with Marina, whose knowledge of the tongue was almost as thorough as that of Spanish. "There's a heap of work down here. How'd you get on, anyway?"

Jerry told about the plunge into the water, following with the "dying brother" story. His apparent sadness when he referred to "poor Alexander" touched the engineer's heart and brought forth an expression of sincere sympathy.

"But how comes it you speak English so well?" queried the engineer.

"I'm from New York, but I've been globe-trotting, running, walking and swimming for about a year," was the response.

"I kind o' noticed when you come in that you didn't have the yellow skin. From New York, eh? Well, I'm glad to see you, anyway, and I hate to see you humpin' in this dirty hole. Still, orders is orders, y' know. I wish you was ridin' above, where there's plenty o' chairs. Only four passengers on tonight." After three or four puffs at his pipe he added, with just a shade of longing in his tones: "I'd give anything to be back in God's own waters once more, I would."

"Great waters, those. You're from the States?"

"That I am, lad; and I'm kickin' myself that I ever drifted away from him. Do you know," he went on, casting side-glances, "I've half a notion to leave this boat at Vera Cruz and pick my way back to the States? This captain is a slave-driver."

"He does seem to have a rather mean disposition. Fashionable people on board to-night?"

"One o' the 'petticoats' is a little heanty, she is. Her skin don't seem to be yellow like the others. The captain says she's 'off,' tapping his forehead."

"Taking her to Vera Cruz for treatment?"

"I don't think they intend stopping there, judgin' from the anxiety showed by the nita about ketchin' a train for somewhere 'r other."

"Where are they going from Vera Cruz?" and the manner in which Jerry put the question caused the other to lift his brow in mild surprise.

"I don't know."

"The City of Mexico?"

"Nay," smiled the engineer, keenly looking at Jerry for a moment, "what do you want to know for?"

"Oh, merely curious, that's all. I once had a cousin who was a little weak above the eyes."

The engineer answered a signal from above and put on more steam.

"What's your name?" he asked, as he looked at the gauge.

"Tom Flinnery."

"A 'slamrock,' eh?"

"There's a trace or so of the Irish in me, I guess. I was born in New York, though."

"I was born in Athlone, but hit New York 28 years ago, when I was goin' on twilve."

"Why, you're still in your prime, then?"

"Oh, I guess an Athlone man can feel a kick or two lift at my age. You couldn't guess what my name is."

"Flaherty—Fugan—Hidly—"

"Chuck in a 'O' afore."

"O'Hooligan?"

"O'Connor—Michael Aloysius O'Connor. Sounds Dootch, don't it?"

"A little pretzely, yes. Well, Mr. O'Connor—"

"Mike—Mike; never a 'mister' afore my name. 'Gorry, it's like hiven to hear your voice and the language o' God's own people!"

"Have you been on the water long, Mike?"

"Twer once I was 13. I've roved the world over; I've been to Turkey, I've been to Dover. I niver wanted to keep still."

"Do you still feel that old spirit of venturing about?"

"That I do, lad; and that's one reason why I want to get back to the States, where I can get an ocean run,



One of the Men Dragged Him to the Deck.

This matter o' sailin' between Havana and Vera Cruz is for a child—not for me."

"I wish you could have been with me the last year. I've been about everywhere and its suburb. I haven't been quiet three-quarters of a minute. But, Mike, you can't imagine how good I feel this very minute—talking for the first time in months to a son of Uncle Samuel. It does my soul good."

"The same here, Tommy, my lad, the same here."

"If you should leave the boat at Vera Cruz, where would you go?"

"I'd trim my rig and set sail for—"

Footfalls on the ladder cut the sentence short. The captain came up with a scowl on his face.

"There are some boxes on the deck to be carried into the cabin," said he. "I want the young nita to carry them down. Come on, young man."

The next moment Jerry was following the officer to the deck. A tangle of thoughts flashed through his mind and his excitement ran high. Would he see Marina Hostos? Would she recognize him if she saw him? Should he recognize her? As soon as he reached the deck he sent a sweeping glance about him, but saw only sailors.

The boxes, six or seven of them, were near the rail about middeck. The portholes of the staterooms were just a few inches above the deck level, and as Jerry passed on to the boxes he cast glances into the two or three lighted rooms. In one of the rooms he saw the two strange men sitting at a table, their heads close together, and in another he saw the strange woman who had accompanied Marina to the boat. But there was no sign of the "little saint of Brazil." Jerry concluded that she was sleeping in one of the darkened rooms.

The keen-eyed captain watched him carry down four of the boxes, and then went into the cabin. As Jerry was going after the last box he saw a light in the room adjoining the strange woman's. Pretending that the box was heavy and cumbersome, he rested upon the porthole of that room.

Kneeling at a chair and with eyes and hands uplifted was Marina Hostos. Jerry seemed riveted to the spot, and it was not until he heard footfalls behind him that he re-shouldered the box and moved on.

After completing his work he went back to the engine room, and, trying to be as composed as possible, he reengaged the engineer in conversation.

"I guess you'd best be didn't something, Tommy," said Mike, "for the captain's liable to drift along any minute now. He'll soon be goin' to his bunk, and then you can have a bet-up. I'll be on duty until eight in the mornin', when a Cuban'll relieve me. Polish the brass railin', I'll give you the word when to stop."

The night, mellow in the moonlight, was very warm, and a doorway at the end of the room had been opened to admit air. A ladder led to it. Jerry polished the brass rail for half an hour, when he scaled the ladder to get a breath of fresh air. As he stood with his head out of the doorway he thought as he never before had thought. When the picture of the "little saint of Brazil" in prayer came back to his tired brain he almost forgot where he was. He watched the twinkling sky above and wondered how he could save the woman who had saved his life. That he was helpless on the vessel he knew well, and he also felt that his every movement

was being watched. It was agony to him that the strangers were not with all possible caution and believed that he would not be permitted to land until they had spied him safely away.

"I must save her," he thought, blood rushing to his head. "She's her life for me, and I'll risk mine here. I'll fight them all if I have to."

He was half way down the ladder when he heard a low conversation stopped and listened as intently as he could, but got no drift of it.

While he could not understand it was being talked about the most delicate argument. He cautiously crept up to the top of the ladder and peeped over the deck. Standing at the rail, with their backs towards him, were the two strange men. He was eager to hear he lifted his head, and it was but little short of a miracle that he saw what he wanted to see.

He saw when one of the men stepped around and looked in his direction. "But why go there at all?" asked. "It is simply an unnecessary matter of tying ourselves up in mountains, where there is absolutely no diversion. I am in favor of maintaining in Vera Cruz. We are rid of this business there just as we can devote all of our attention to the other and take care about it, without having these forever around demanding attention."

"Andre, something has told me. There, there it goes again. I always that 'something' haunts you. Pray, tell me what should fear in this—with a vessel between us and them?"

"I simply cannot get away from that's all. Things have been too. Every sky has a sinister sound some place, you know."

"Come, come, Felipe," he said, one more bottle, and then that's all. 'Something' will rest for a while. With this on his lips Andre took the ladder and led him down the deck.

The meaning of what he had heard, of course, only could be guessed, and his efforts to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion taxed his brain so severely that he feared his senses. He soon went to his bunk and asked for a drink of water.

"I was just goin' to tell you," said the captain had gone to his bunk. "New you can up as long as you like and hunt your own bunk."

Jerry remained with the engine for an hour longer and then slipped out on the floor near the foot of the ladder. He lay there for half an hour, and then, prompted more by recklessness than by anything, he cautiously scaled the ladder and crawled out on the deck. As he stepped out he felt that he had not been so alertly picked up as he had been in the porthole of Marina's room when she opened, but heard not a sound. He stole back to the engine room, again lay down on the floor. To some excitement of the day had too much for his body and brain, he soon was asleep.

OTO BE CONTINUED

A Premier's Qualifications. "The life of a cabinet minister is a life of a cabinet minister. It is one needing a very health, a very excellent stomach, a conscience which does not hurt him. It is a position which no man would for a moment entertain."

SHOOT RATTLER FROM ARM OF CHUM

OF HERBERT DAVIS PROBABLY SAVED BY QUICK ACTION OF HIS FRIEND.

Mr. Herbert Davis, aged 14, of the city, was saved by the quick action of Francis Evans, who shot a rattlesnake through the arm of the reptile just in time to prevent it from striking Davis. The snake was shot through the arm of the reptile just in time to prevent it from striking Davis. The snake was shot through the arm of the reptile just in time to prevent it from striking Davis.

Francis Evans is the son of Dr. Herbert Davis is the owner of the swimming pool on North Main street. The boys play in the pool and spend much time



Francis Evans Put a Bullet Through the Rattler.

and hunting about the ponds of the city.

The swimming lake had overflowed and the water filled a basin formed by the operations half a mile from the lake and many people had been imprisoned in the water.

The boys were draining the lake and taking the fish back to the shore. The work of removing the fish nearly been completed, when the boys saw something move under the rocks. He promptly grabbed at it, shouting as he did so.

"I'll bet this is a big one," he cried. He attempted to grasp it, but the snake was too quick, and he about his arm and raising its head to strike.

Francis Evans was standing beside the pond, leaning on a repeating rifle which is his companion on such occasions.

Francis Evans heard the horror-stricken cry of his companion as the rattlesnake swung back to sink its fangs into his arm. There was no time for thought, and the snake would strike, and the blood of the boy with its fangs.

Like a flash the rifle was raised and a bullet crashed through the arm of the snake and it fell, slowly uncoiling from Davis' arm.

Francis then shot the snake six times, and threw his arms around his friend and cried from nervous excitement. According to Davis the snake was rattled and a button.

DAVID WRITES DEATH STORY. Describes Effect of Gas as He Gradually Loses Consciousness.

Washington.—Dependent over the life of his wife less than a month ago, Arthur H. Adams, a bookbinder in the government bureau of engraving and printing, formerly of Salt Lake City, took his own life. While daily losing consciousness he attempted to describe the effects of the gas.

Adams turned on the three gas jets, and suddenly detected the odor of gas. When the door of Adams' room was burst open he was found lying on his back grasping a pencil and a glowing unlit match.

Adams was sinking lower and lower from the effects of asphyxiation. My head began to swim. The room is dancing before my eyes. Good God, what a sensation! I am being lifted! The light! My God, the light! Her—I am good by—

GIANT FISH SEIZES CALF. As It Into Deep Water by the Tail and Drowns It.

Washington, D. C.—Henry Hanson, a fisherman, reports the loss of a calf carried off by a giant pike.

The farmer heard a noise among his cattle one night and rushed out to the trouble, which he found was the calf. He found several large standing belly deep in water and noticed one little calf making a desperate effort to pull its tail free from something.

The farmer, with his bare legs, was about to wade in, but he waded slowly toward the calf, and just as he caught it a monster pike lashed its tail over him, and for a moment he was blinded. Wiping the water from his eyes, he found the calf being dragged toward deep water. Hanson made a desperate effort to reach the animal before it was dragged into the canal, but he failed. The calf struggled until it finally died.

TEN YEARS OF BACKACHE.

Thousands of Women Suffer in the Same Way.

Mrs. Thos. Dunn, 153 Vine St., Columbus, Ohio, says: "For more than ten years I was in misery with backache. The simplest household completely exhausted me. I had no strength or ambition, was nervous and suffered headache and dizzy spells. After these years of pain I was despairing of ever being cured when Doan's Kidney Pills came to my notice and their use brought quick relief and a permanent cure. I am very grateful."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

IN THE OLD MILITARY DAYS.



"Captain, you will appear on the parade ground with your company at ten o'clock for inspection."

"Sorry, colonel, but you'll have to postpone it till tomorrow! I promised my wife that she could use the cannon today for a churn!"

EYESIGHT WAS IN DANGER.

From Terrible Eczema—Baby's Head a Mass of Itching Rash and Sores—Disease Cured by Cuticura.

"Our little girl was two months old when she got a rash on her face and within five days her face and head were all one sore. We used different remedies but it got worse instead of better and we thought she would turn blind and that her ears would fall off. She suffered terribly, and would scratch until the blood came. This went on until she was five months old, then I had her under our family doctor's care, but she continued to grow worse. He said it was eczema. When she was seven months old I started to use the Cuticura Remedies and in two months our baby was a different girl. You could not see a sign of a sore and she was as fair as a newborn baby. She has not had a sign of the eczema since. Mrs. H. F. Hudke, LeSueur, Minn., Apr. 15 and May 2, '07."

Too Hard to Answer. "Look here, my friend," said a traveling man to the hotel clerk, "I want to ask you something."

"What is it?"

"Why is it that you people always holler 'front' whenever you want a bell boy?"

"Why do we holler 'front'? Why, because—er—simply because it's—look here, young fellow, do you want to know more about this business than I do?"

Man and Beast Alike. Only those who have suffered the agony of eye afflictions can appreciate the blessing to humanity in Dr. Mitchell's famous Eye Salve. Introduced in this region as far back as 1849 it is found today in all well regulated homes hereabouts. Not alone the eyes of man but those of the dumb animals have enjoyed its comforts. Mitchell's Eye Salve. Sold everywhere. Price 25c.

Shower of Sulphur. Charolles, a small town 30 miles from Maceon, in France, has recently been visited by a shower of sulphur. The roofs, gardens, fields, vineyards, rivers and ponds were covered with a yellow dust, and for some time the peasants in the fields were troubled by a sulphurous biting odor which made breathing difficult.

Actual Facts. For upwards of fifteen years Hunt's Cure has been sold under a strict guarantee to cure any form of itching skin troubles known. No matter the name—less than one per cent. of the purchasers have requested their money back. Why? It simply does the work.

More Dignified. "Good night, you ureticious lamb!" said the mother, with the liberty one sometimes takes, even with one's son, at bedtime.

"Mother," said the small boy hesitatingly, "if you must call me something, wouldn't you just as soon call me a billygoat?"—Youth's Companion.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *W. C. Little*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

He Had It. A teacher in a certain high school once asked one of her pupils the meaning of the word vacuum. Imagine her amazement when he replied: "Why, Miss S., I have it in my head, but I just can't think of it."

Don't Defay. Save a possible serious spell of fever later on by cleansing your system now of its accumulation of impurities. Blinn's Sarsaparilla will do it. It makes fine blood, fine appetite, great strength and grand ambition.

Platonic love is a good deal, like the gun we didn't know was loaded.—Smart Set.

It Came Off.

The fair hatter was in the greatest danger when the heroic rescuer seized her by the hair. It came off. Puffa and coils and waves and rats it strewn the shuddering sea.

For a moment the rescuer was dazed.

Then he grasped the tiny knob of real hair that remained on the lady's head and drew her into shallow water. Did she thank him for saving her life?

She didn't.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Halls Catarrh Cure.

Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known J. C. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly reliable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 15 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Halls Family Pills for constipation.

Bought Crocus's Firelock. Hulda H. White of Philadelphia has purchased the firelock used by Alexander Selkirk, Defoe's original Robinson Crusoe on the island of Juan Fernandez, at a sale in Edinburgh. The relic has an authentic pedigree, and for a long time was in the possession of Selkirk's relatives in Fife-shire, Scotland. The price paid for the gun was \$160.

The Entire Family.

Grand Pop used it for Rheumatism. Dad for Cuts, Sprains and Bruises. Mommy for Burns, Scalds and Aches. Sis for Catarrh and Chills. I use it for everything, and it never disappoints any of us. It surely yanks say old pain out by the roots.

Hunt's Lightning Oil is what I am telling you about.

The Real Test.

"Poor fellow, he died in poverty," said a man of a person lately deceased.

"That isn't anything," exclaimed a seedy bystander. "Dying in poverty is no hardship; it's living in poverty that puts the thumbcrows on a fellow."

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with SPAIN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. \$50 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Write for free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

The Very Thing.

"Well, there's one thing about N-ritch, he's always ready to confess his faults."

"Nonsense! Why, he's forever bragging being self-made."

"Of course, that's just it!"—Philadelphia Press.

We Reiterate

That for more than fifteen years Hunt's Cure has been working on the afflicted. Its mission is to cure skin troubles, particularly those of an itching character. Its success is not on account of its advertising, but because it surely does the work. One box is guaranteed to cure any case.

That Proved It.

Elia—Don't you think Bella a very common sort of girl?

Stella—Certainly; she's had neither appendicitis nor nervous prostration.

Hicks' Capudine Cures Headache, Whether from colds, heat, stomach or nervous troubles. No Acetanilid or dangerous drugs. It's liquid and acts immediately. Trial bottle 10c. Regular 25c and 50c at all druggists.

Most wild things are indigenous to the soil, yet lots of men waste time in sowing wild oats.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures colic, cures whooping cough, cures croup.

Don't hand your friends a lemon; treat them to lemonade.

If Your Feet Ache or Burn get a box of Allen's Foot-Powder. It gives quick relief. Ten million packages sold yearly.

The burglar also has his get-rich-quick scheme.



More proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saves woman from surgical operations.

Mrs. S. A. Williams, of Gardiner, Maine, writes:

"I was a great sufferer from female troubles, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health in three months, after my physician declared that an operation was absolutely necessary."

Mrs. Alvina Sperling, of 154 Cleybourne Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I suffered from female troubles, a tumor and much inflammation. Two of the best doctors in Chicago decided that an operation was necessary to save my life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely cured me without an operation."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drunkenness, Headache, Stomachache, Biliousness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

THE DUTCH BOY PAINTER STANDS FOR PAINT QUALITY. IT IS FOUND ONLY ON PURE WHITE LEAD. MADE BY THE OLD DUTCH PROCESS.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and itching. Sold by all druggists.

Thompson's Eye Water. It cures all eye troubles. Sold by all druggists.

EDUCATIONAL. TULANE University of Louisiana. NEW ORLEANS. President: J. B. CHANDLER, D. D. DEPARTMENTS: Graduate Department, Academic College, Law Department, Medical Department, Post-Graduate Medical Department, Pharmacy Department.

HOOPER'S Tetter Cure. (Don't Scratch) Is sold by druggists everywhere on a positive guarantee to cure Dan-druff and all Scalp Troubles, Tetter, Eczema, Itch, Ringworm, Chapped, Sunburned Face and Hands, Pimples, Itching Piles, Sore, Sweaty, Blistered Feet, Cuts, and all Irritations of the Skin. Does not sting, grease or blister. Two Sizes, 50c and \$1.00 bottles. Trial Size 10c. Mailed direct, on receipt of price.

HOOPER MEDICINE CO., Dallas, Texas.

Kellogg's Halfstones. \$1.00 Up. Suitable for printing in newspaper or on stationery. Publishers of this paper will take your order and do the printing. A. N. K. & F. (1908-38) 2248.

Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga., 100 N. Tryon St.

The First Step TWICE AS MANY GOOD REASONS AS YOU EXPECTED

when the baby first came why you should watch the "little ailments." Little things grow to big things in the baby's life. All baby ailments, little and big, can be averted by keeping it in

PERFECT HEALTH WITH

Dr. McGee's Baby Elixir

It keeps the stomach and bowels right. Takes all the danger away from teething time. Makes LEAN babies fat and SICK babies well. Pleasant to take. Good for delicate women with sick stomachs. 25 cents and 50 cents bottle at your druggists. Avoid all substitutes.

Mayfield Medicine Manufacturing Co. (Not Inc.) ST. LOUIS, MO.

Look at your wheat—study it well before you cut it.

Too much stalk and leaf in proportion to your grain, means too much nitrogen in your soil. But don't salt to stunt the straw. Next time—this Fall—increase the Potash—makes a stronger stalk, and a heavier head.

Most fertilizers are weak in Potash. Make them complete by adding Potash—6 per cent.—or 15 pounds Murate of Potash per hundred.

Complete fertilizer (2-8-6) means best crops and biggest profit. Every agent sells phosphate. Few carry Potash in stock. Arrange for Potash now. Potash is profit.

Send for Our Book, containing facts about soil, crops, manures and fertilizers. Mailed free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, Candler Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. New York—96 Nassau St. Chicago—Monadnock Bldg.

PILES—NO MONEY TILL CURED. SEND FOR FREE BOOK. TREATING BY SPECIAL PROCESS. DR. THORNTON & MINOR—1020 OAK ST. KANSAS CITY, MO.

EDUCATIONAL. TULANE University of Louisiana. NEW ORLEANS. President: J. B. CHANDLER, D. D. DEPARTMENTS: Graduate Department, Academic College, Law Department, Medical Department, Post-Graduate Medical Department, Pharmacy Department.

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Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga., 100 N. Tryon St.

Nursing Mothers and Malaria

The Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless, and the most effectual form. For adults and children. 50c.

To Brighten Life

Get Your Health Back

To one who has lost her health, life seems pretty dreary. Unhappiness, after all, is very often a question of health.

If female troubles have worn you out, made you feel weak, sad, miserable and able only to see the dark side of things, as a reflection upon a cloudy mirror, brighten up, by doing your best to get your health back.

TAKE CARDUI.

This well-known woman's medicine has brought health and happiness to many thousands of weak, ailing women.

Why not to you?

Its ingredients are restoring, strengthening, health-giving, to the womanly organs—it is safe, pleasant and always reliable.

Mrs. F. S. Mills, of Murielita, Calif., writes: "I don't think any one can recommend a medicine more highly than I can Cardui. I had a mishap, which was followed by inflammation. I positively believe I would have died, had it not been for Cardui. When I began taking it, I could not stand on my feet. After taking two (2) bottles, I was cured, and now weigh 165 pounds."

Sold everywhere. Try Cardui.

Take CARDUI

THE COURIER'S \$400 PIANO

Which goes to the winner of the Popular Lady Contest



Standing of the Contestants:

Miss Dosia Carpenter	18280
Miss Mintie Stoker	12105
Miss Pearl Stone	7115
Miss Virginia Royster	4480
Miss Ivy DeBow	2240
Miss Lillie Coffey	1085
Miss Kate McConnell	355

THE BEAUTIFUL FACE.

"There is no face so beautiful and fair
Of all the women I meet,
As belong to her of the silvery hair—
No voice so sweet,
None other may look with eyes of mine,
And behind the beauty I see,
For the woman who has the beautiful face,
Is all the world to me.

For thirty years I have watched the lines
As they grew on her forehead fair,
And have seen the winters sprinkle the
Frost.

That has changed her nut brown hair;
But time in his change has brought no ill
To the beautiful face I see;
But has strengthened the tie that made
us one.

My dear wife and me,
Our life has not been all we could wish,
As we toiled up hill with our load
But love has kept trying to brighten our
path.

And cast all stones from the road,
Over the hill-top on the mountain side,
We are journeying down,
The sunlight gleams in her shining hair,
And it looks like a silvery crown.

Don't flatter yourself that you are
popular until you see how quickly
the world forgets you when you are
sick. Then compare friendship (?)
with the devotion of the family.

If your friend goes wrong it is base
in you to desert him. Then, more
than ever does he need your help,
and, on the supposition that he has
been your true friend, he is entitled
to it. Of course, you can neither
approve or condone his wrong-doing.
It may become your painful duty
to tell him with the utmost candor what
you think of his faults, but never to
kick him while everybody else is
engaged in the same business. To
do that requires no courage—nothing
but a little cheap bluster.

A practical committeeman in pre-
sented diplomas last June, to a
graduating class spoke as follows:
"Girls, in presenting you these diplo-
mas, if, by their significance you
are led to allow your mother to do
all the work, bake all the bread,
sweep all the floors because you can
read Latin or demonstrate a theorem
in geometry, then has your school
been a most unfortunate course, and
in all the teachings you have ever
received at my hands, I trust there
has been no lesson that has weaned
you from the dishpan. Boys, if
from this graduation you go out in-
to the world too nice to carry wood
and swell the hogs, if need be, then
has our school failed in its purpose
and sown the wrong seed."

TAKE LIFE EASY.

It would be well if more housekeep-
ers looked upon life in as philosophi-
cal a way as an old lady of 80 years
living in New Hampshire, who says:
"I never allow myself to fret over
things I cannot help. I take a nap
and sometimes two every day of my
life. I never take my washing,
ironing or baking to bed with me,



GOV. JOSEPH W. FOLK.

Gov. Folk, candidate for United States
Senator, who addressed our neighbors
across the river—in Mississippi
county, Mo., this week.

and I try to oil all various wheels of
a busy life with an implicit belief
that there is a brain and a heart to
this great universe and that I can
trust them both.

AN UNSPOTTED CHARACTER.

Money is a good thing, especially
in these times, but there is some-
thing much more valuable. It is
character, the consciousness of a
pure and honorable life. This should
be a young man's first aim to pre-
serve at any cost. During the past
year during the commercial distress,
while many were proved and found
wanting, others came forth tried as
by fire. Here and there one comes
out of the furnace far more of a
man than before. Amid the wreck
of his fortune he stands erect—a
noble specimen of true manhood.
Let it be the aim of every young
man, every business man, above all
things else, to keep this purity sus-
tained. This is the best possession
—this is a capital which can never
be taken from him—this is the rich-
est inheritance. Let every young
man who reads this department look
at the list of wealthy men, influen-
tial men, respected men, who, during
the past year have been placed be-

hind prison bars. Men who fell
from prominence to disgrace simply
because they permitted black spots
to form upon their character.

THE HUSBAND OF THE FUTURE.

Much has been written, of late,
about woman,—the model wife, so
we have a word for the model hus-
band of the future. We say "of
the future" for the reason that if he
exists today we have never had the
pleasure of his acquaintance.

The model husband of the future
will walk out with his wife on a
week day, and will not be afraid of
a millinery shop. He will even have
"change" when asked for it and
will never allude to it afterwards.
He will not be above carrying a
large bundle or a cotton umbrella,
or even holding the baby in his lap
in an omnibus. He will go to bed
first in cold weather. He will get
up in the night to rock the cradle or
answer the door bell. He will be-
lieve in hysterics and will be easily
melted to a tear. He will patch up
a quarrel with his wife with a velvet
gown and drive away the sulks with
a ride in the automobile. He will
never get out of humor because a
few buttons are missing when he
goes to dress, neither will he bring
home friends for supper. His clothes
will never smell of tobacco. He
will respect the curtains and never
smoke in the house. He will be
innocent of any latchkey. He will
let the family go out of town once
every year while he remains at
home with one knife and fork, sleeps
on a curtainless bed and washes his
own dishes and socks. Watch for
one model husband for he is surely
coming.

A young girl errs once and the
doors of human kindness and love
are closed against her. But we
reach the betrayer our hands and bid
him welcome to our homes; we court
and flatter him, and sacrifice our
darling daughters to his greed, for
is it not a sacrifice of love, purity
and everything worthy to wed such
a one? Does God even smile upon
such a union? If either be shunned,
why not the betrayer of youth and
innocence, rather than the one who
has been wronged so grievously? We
know that lips will curl with scorn,
and society will sneer, it we reach
our hands to the outcast, but God
and the angels will be glad,
and if a soul be thus saved, what
matters it?

E-v-r Krisp Cakes and Crackers
at C. H. Moore's.

A Plum Gouger.

Every season in this western coun-
try large numbers of plums are lost
by the fruit falling to the ground in
the half-grown state. An examination
of this fruit will show that it is in-
fested with white grubs, which eat
into the kernel and cause it to drop.
The work is very similar to the plum
curculio, which is such a serious pest
in the eastern states.

This insect, however, is a native
western form and finds its way into
our plum orchards from the patches
of wild plums which grow along al-
most every creek.

It is a very difficult insect to com-
bat, because the work is done inside
the fruit, and poisons cannot be ap-
plied for the larval forms of the in-
sect. The adult insect can sometimes
be killed by spraying the plum trees
with arsenate of lead or other poisons
of a similar nature in the same way
that apple trees are sprayed. The
adult beetles eat the young leaves or
cut off the stems of the young fruit,
and poisons placed in these localities
are likely to prove helpful remedies.
The adult beetles may be caught by
jarring the trees. The insect "plays
possum" when a limb is jarred and
drops to the ground. If the ground is
covered with sheets, the insects may
be gathered in them and destroyed.
This is best done early in the day and
should be continued from the time the
plum trees are in blossom until the
first of June.

The insects are reddish brown about
beetles about a quarter of an inch in
length. They are quite easily recog-
nized, and if present, some will be
found usually each morning. A few
jarrings of the tree will indicate
whether or not the insects are num-
erous and whether this remedy
should be continued. Probably this
remedy is the most useful one in the
home orchard or garden.

It is a good plan to permit chickens
to run around about the trees, since
they often pick up the weevils or the
larvae that have come to the ground.

During the summer all plums which
fall from the trees and even those
which show the marks while they are
still on the trees should be taken and
destroyed. By destroying we mean
burning or some other method which
will make sure that the insect inside
the plum is killed.—S. Arthur Johnson,
Associate Professor of Entomology,
Colorado Agricultural College.

WOVEN WIRE GRAPE ARBOR.

Makes a Neater Job Than with
Stake.

To make a neat grape arbor set four
posts and brace them as shown, then



Grape Arbor of Woven Wire.

stretch woven wire over the top. This
top works better than wood, declares
the Prairie Farmer.

PLANT THE RIGHT TREE.

Write and Get Information from the
Agricultural Department.

In every region of the United States
there is at least one forest tree, and
generally there are several forest
trees which can be planted with a
complete assurance of commercial suc-
cess if the plantation is properly es-
tablished and given proper care. The
government has made a very careful
study of most of the forest plantations
in the United States. Its publications
on tree planting may be had free of
charge upon application to the forest
service, United States department of
agriculture, Washington. The studies
on which they were based were made
especially for the benefit of farmers
and other land owners, and to prevent
the waste of thousands of dollars an-
nually lost by planting the wrong trees
or by improper care of plantations.

From the manner in which our nat-
ural timber has been cut it is clear
that each region will have to be made
as nearly self-supporting in timber
growth as possible. The lesson of the
past is that the right forest tree
grown in the right way will bring a
big profit.

Making the Garden Pay.

Speaking of how he arranges a suc-
cession of garden crops, J. W. Griffin,
the Kentucky gardener says: "Plant
beans (bush), dwarf peas, early beets,
lettuce and radishes in a block, as
they may all be cleared from the land
about the same time and another crop
planted. This is where I plant my cel-
ery, after manuring the ground prop-
erly. When the beets are ready to be-
gin using I put a row of cabbage
plants right by the beets, then pull
the beets next to the cabbage first."

No Such Plum.

Some people are constantly looking
for some variety of plum that the
curculio will not touch. When that
variety is discovered it will be one
that a human being will not touch
either.

Cultivate Frequently.

Frequent cultivation is not only best
for the young orchard, but also for
young evergreens set out for a wind-
break. Mud-bound trees of whatever
kind bake and dry out in the July and
August sun.

Telephone the news to 21.

Herkimer in Bronze.

Herkimer, N. Y.—The bronze statue
of Gen. Nicholas Herkimer of revolu-
tionary fame which has recently been
erected here represents the general,
with his leg shattered by a bullet,
seated on the stump of a tree direct-
ing the American forces in the battle
of Oriskany. The sculptor is Burr C.
Miller. The piece was on exhibition
in the salon in Paris this year and
was the only one of 400 pieces in
bronze to receive honorable mention.

Gen. Herkimer was at the head of
800 hastily recruited militiamen and
volunteers, most of them his friends
and neighbors, who set out in July,
1777, to take relief to Col. Gansevoort
and his 750 followers in Fort Schuy-
ler. St. Leger's forces had marched
up the St. Lawrence on the Canadian
side, crossed over at Oswego and, pass-
ing through the Mohawk valley, were
investing the fort. St. Leger's forces
consisted of 800 white men and 1,000
Indians, the latter under the command
of the famous Brant, head of the Six
Nations.

Gen. Herkimer sent word to Col.
Gansevoort of the relief that was com-
ing and asked that a sortie be made
from the fort when the relieving force
came up, so that the enemy's attention
might be distracted.

When he got near the fort line,
Herkimer waited for the signal from
Gansevoort. It didn't come, and his
young recruits began to chafe him for
the delay. He refused at first to risk
the sacrifice of life which he knew an
advance with his 800 men would en-
tail.

He continued to wait, but the re-
marks of some of his officers and sol-
diers became more insulting. They
accused him finally to his face of be-
ing a coward and a Tory. The end of
it was that against his better judg-
ment he gave the order to advance.

St. Leger had heard of his arrival
and had sent a detachment to inter-



Herkimer Statue at Herkimer, N. Y.

cept him. As the militia advanced in
hasty ranks through a wooded ravine
near Oriskany the British regulars in
ambush at the other end and the In-
dians on both sides opened fire. The
rear guard of the Americans was cut
off from the main body and was dis-
persed.

Early in the conflict Herkimer had
his horse shot from under him and a
little later a bullet shattered his left
leg just below the knee. When his
friends urged him to leave the field he
replied:

"No, I will face the enemy."

He ordered the saddle removed from
his fallen horse and had it placed on a
stump near by. Seated on this, with
the wounded leg, which had been
hastily bandaged, hanging from one
side, he issued his orders and received
the reports of his subordinates.

With his friends and neighbors fall-
ing on all sides of him, and suffering
agonies himself, he coolly took his tin-
der box, steel and flint from his pocket
and lit his pipe. The statue shows
him with the pipe in one hand, while
with the other he is directing his
forces.

His coolness infused new ardor into
the men. They fell to fighting the In-
dians and British in their own fashion
from behind rocks and trees, and
finally, aided by a rally from the fort,
they forced the attacking party to re-
treat. About one-third of the militia
fell on the battlefield and many more
were carried into captivity.

Herkimer was carried on a litter to
his home, 35 miles away. The ampu-
tation of his leg was badly done and
he died ten days later. In his last mo-
ments he called for a Bible and read
to those about him the psalm begin-
ning:

"O Lord, rebuke me not in thy
wrath, neither chasten me in thy hot
displeasure."

The base of the statue is a boulder
from the battlefield of Oriskany.

This Gray Old World.

A certain young man was once per-
mitted to make the world over to suit
himself; the world and all that in it
was.

And when he was done, he stood
back and surveyed his work and ex-
claimed: "A paradise! Ah, truly, a
paradise!"

But at the end of a week he was
found dead and the verdict of the
coroner's jury was that he had been
bored to death.—Puck.

Women are happiest who are willing
to share in the reflected glory
achieved by their husbands to which
they have contributed sometimes.

A clever, popular Candy Cold
Cure Tablet—called Preventics—is
being dispensed by druggists every-
where. In a few hours, Preventics
are said to break any cold—com-
pletely. And Preventics, being so
safe and toothsome, are very fine
for children. No Quinine, no laxa-
tive, nothing harsh nor sickening.
Box of 48—25c. Sold by all dealers.

Rotted Off by Beer.

This is not a temperance treatise,
but it has a bit of fact in it. What the
total abstainer may show to the
beer-drinker whenever occasion
offers. The attention of the New
York hospital surgeons has been
called to the big number of bartend-
ers that have lost several fingers
from both hands within the past few
years. The first case was that of
an employee of a Bowery concert
hall. Three of the fingers of his
right hand and two of the fingers of
his left were rotted away when he
called at Bellevue one day and be-
gged the doctors to explain the rea-
son. He said that his duty was to
draw beer for the thousands who
visited the garden nightly. The
man was in perfect health otherwise,
and it took the young doctors quite
a time to arrive at any conclusion.
But they did finally, and it nearly
took the beer man's breath away
when they did.

"Your fingers have been rotted
off," they said, "by the beer which
you have handled."

Other cases of a similar nature
came rapidly after this one, and to-
day the physicians estimate there is
an army of employees of saloons
whose fingers are being ruined by
the same cause. The acid and rou-
in the beer are said to be respon-
sible.

The head bartender of a well-
known downtown saloon says he
knows a number of cases where
beer drawers have, in addition to
losing several of the fingers of both
hands, lost the use of both mem-
bers. "Beer will rot iron, I be-
lieve," he added. "I know and
every bartender knows that it is im-
possible to keep a good pair of shoes
behind the bar. Beer will rot leather
as rapidly almost as acid will re-
into iron. If I were a temperance
orator I'd ask what must beer do to
men's stomachs if it eats away men's
fingers and their shoe leather. Is
here to sell it, but I won't drink it,
not much."—New York Mail.

\$100 Reward, \$500.

The readers of this paper will be pleased
to learn that there is at least one disease
that science has been able to cure in
all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Catarrh
Cure is the only positive cure now
known to the medical fraternity, catarrh
being a constitutional disease, requires a
constitutional treatment. Catarrh Cure
is taken internally, acting directly on
the blood and mucous surfaces of the
system, thereby destroying the local cause
of the disease, and giving the patient
strength by building up the constitution
and assisting nature in doing its work. The
proprietors have so much faith in its cur-
ative powers that they offer the thousand
dollar reward for any case that it fails to
cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CLEGG & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists. Be-
Take Catarrh Family Pills for constipation.

No. 38—Fine 440 acre stock farm,
in Mississippi county, Mo., has four
sets of houses on it, together with
other improvements. 195 acres
cleared, rest in timber 390 acres pro-
tected by the new government lease.
Owner is cutting five crops of alfalfa
on this place each year, and the cot-
ton and corn now growing will give
you an idea of its fertility. Rent
readily for \$4.50 an acre. Price
very reasonable.—Hickman County
Realty Co.

Obituary.

On the 13th day of September,
the death angel visited the home of
James Williams and wife and took
from them the light of their home
their little daughter, Elvira Irene
Little Elvira had only been with
them one month and four days, but
long enough to endear her to the
hearts of the father and mother,
who are heart-broken over their loss.
Little Elvira was laid to rest at
Beech Grove cemetery.

To them we extend our heart-felt
sympathy, and point them for com-
fort to Him who said, "Suffer little
children to come unto Me and let
them be, for such is the kingdom
of heaven." May God com-
fort the sad hearts and enable them
to say "Thy will, not mine, be done."

A precious one from us is gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home
That never can be filled.

—ONE THAT LOVED HER.

For Sale.

Good team horses; log wagon,
chains, etc., very low price. Apply
to, THE W. F. COWLES CO.,
Arlington, Ky.

—Gasoline at the Courier Office.